

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 740



FEB. 2, 1884

# THE GRAPHIC.

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE



IT  
CIVIL

# THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

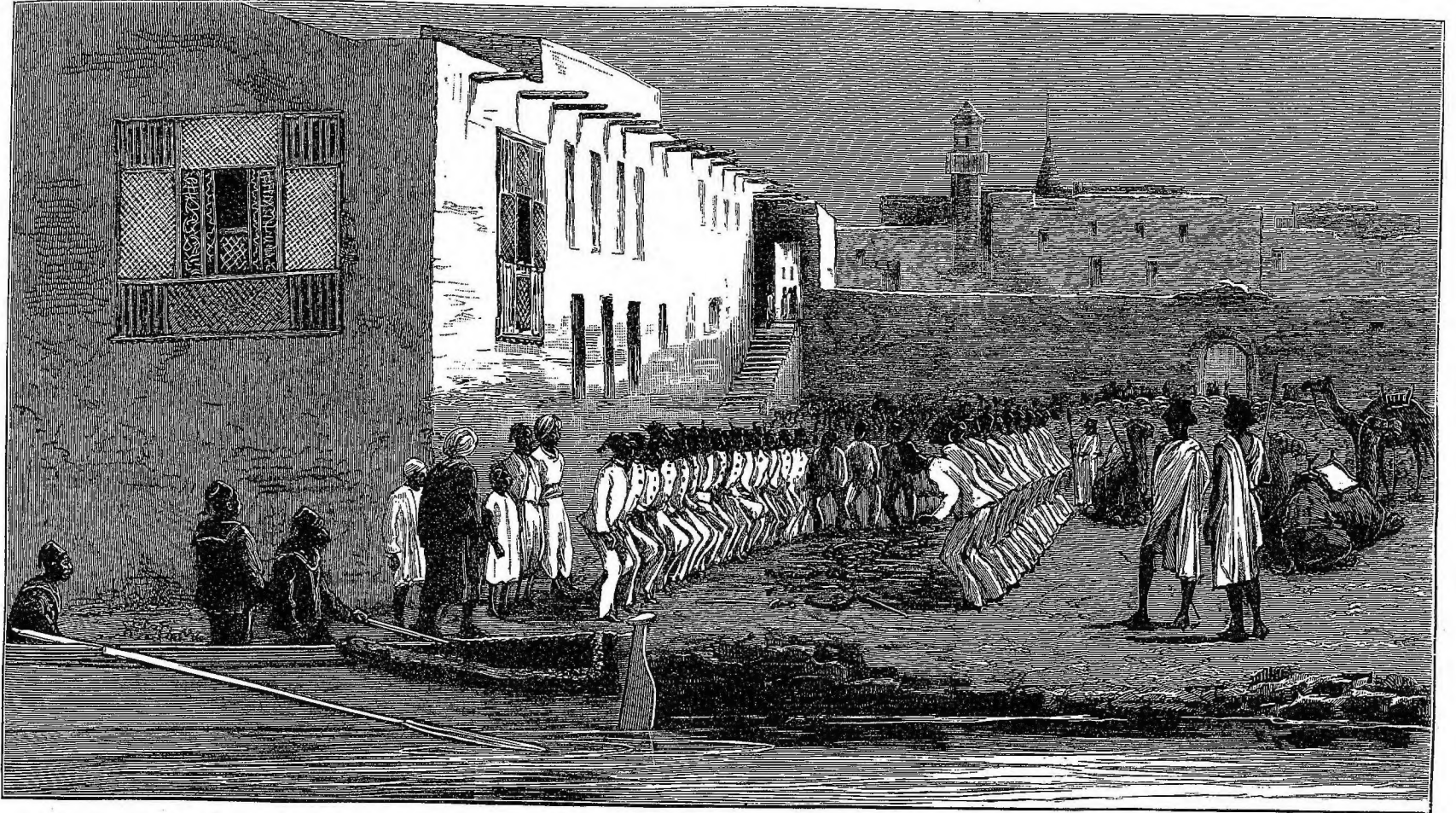
No. 740.—VOL. XXIX.  
Registered as a Newspaper

ÉDITION  
DE LUXE

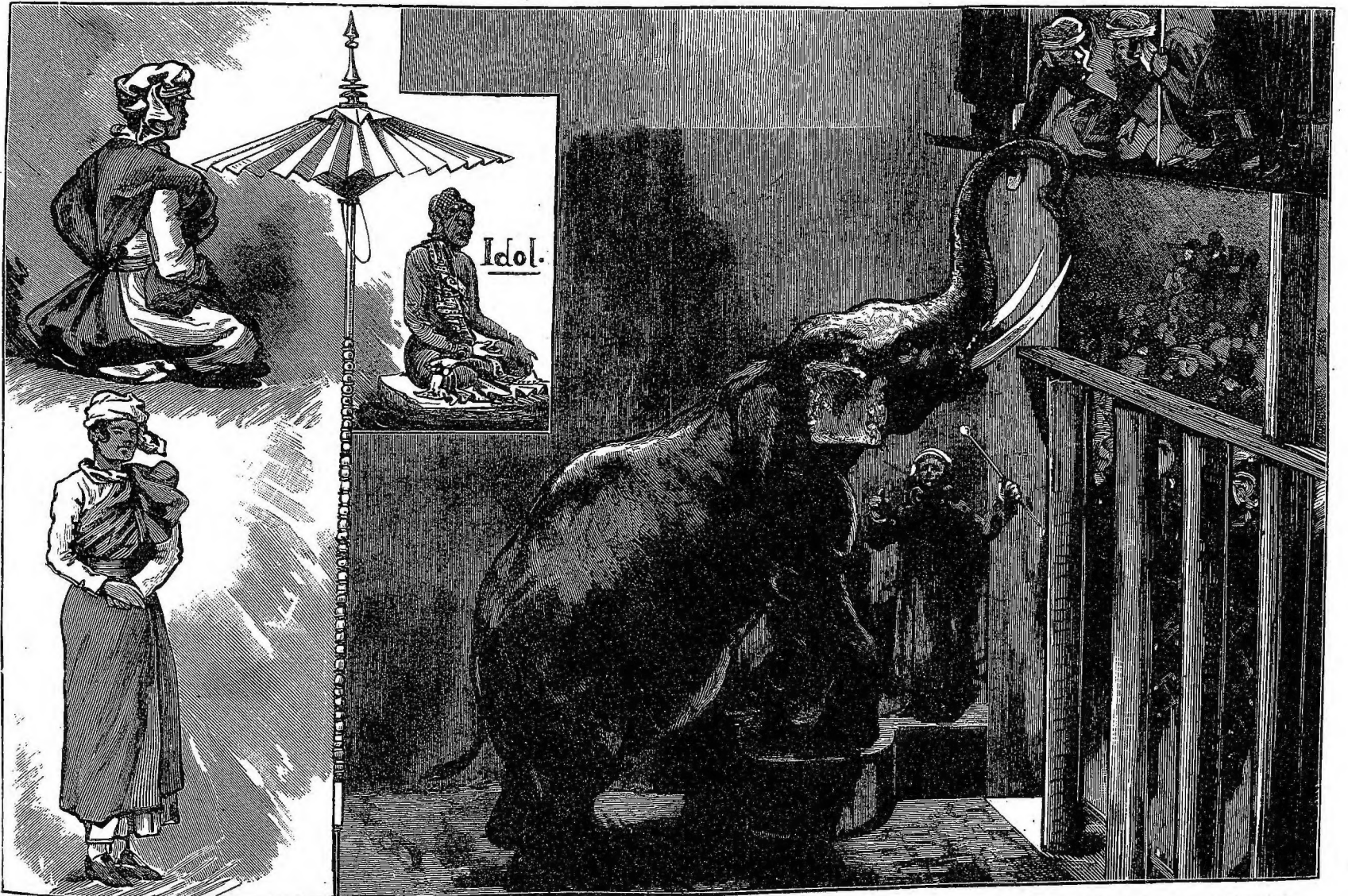
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1884

WITH EXTRA  
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE  
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny



THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN—EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS PERFORMING A RELIGIOUS DANCE IN THE CUSTOM HOUSE YARD, SUAKIM, IN HONOUR OF THE VISIT OF SOME NATIVE SHEIKS, JANUARY 4TH  
FROM A SKETCH BY A BRITISH OFFICER OF THE GENDARMERIE



THE BURMESE "PRIESTS" AND MR. BARNUM'S ELEPHANT AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS



## Topics of the Week

**"A STORMY SESSION."**—Everybody seems to be of opinion that the approaching Session of Parliament will be the most exciting that the present generation has seen. Mr. Arthur Balfour has declared that it will "begin in a storm, be continued in a storm, and end in a storm." The Franchise Bill will, of course, offer the chief occasion for the furious debate which is anticipated, and of which we have already had some examples in the recess speeches of the leading politicians of both parties. The principle of the measure the Tories are unwilling to attack, knowing as they do that if they returned to office they themselves might have to undertake the task of extending the suffrage. But they have raised innumerable side issues, any one of which would be sufficient to provide them with an excuse for arguing that the settlement of the question ought to be postponed. The London Municipality Bill will be resisted with hardly less determination; and it may be expected that there will be much bitter fighting about the policy of the Government in Ireland, in Egypt, and in the Transvaal. The Conservatives affect to believe that their opponents wish to limit, or even to suppress, the right of free discussion about these matters; but the right of free discussion is the most essential article of the Liberal creed, and we may be sure that Mr. Gladstone and his supporters would have no wish to silence any party in the State even if they thought that it would be possible to do so. What is feared by the Liberals is not that the proposals which will be submitted to Parliament will be thoroughly considered, but that there will be more than the usual amount of desultory and useless talk—talk indulged for no other purpose than to waste time. If this line is taken, it may be successful for the moment; but we may doubt whether in the end it will be of advantage to those who adopt it. Whatever may be thought by members who obtain a sort of notoriety by wilfully retarding the course of national business, it is certain that the majority of Englishmen have no sympathy with them, but regard them as the most dangerous enemies of a really effective Parliamentary system. Should the "storms" which are foretold arise from mere obstruction, the obstructionists will succeed only in discrediting their own cause, which, if it is a good cause, should be capable of being defended by fair and rational methods.

**LORD WOLSELEY ON THE ARMY.**—After-dinner speeches are wont to wear a rose-pink hue; nevertheless, Lord Wolseley's statements made at the Artists' Corps dinner last Saturday may be regarded not only as important, but as highly satisfactory. Time out of mind there has been more grumbling about the Army and Navy than about any other British institution. Two reasons among others may be assigned for this well-known phenomenon. Being machines which are intended for use in war, the Army and Navy have a tendency to get out of gear during a prolonged period of peace. For the same reason the number of officers always exceeds the demand, unemployed men are given to growling, and that kind of criticism which may be curtly summed up in the phrase, "the service is going to the devil," chiefly emanates from officers who are either temporarily or permanently laid on the shelf. At the same time, it is not to be denied that this disposition to grumble has its uses, although it will usually be found that the discontent is levelled, not at evils of long standing, but at the alterations which have been made with a view to remedy these evils. The short-service system, for example, has been the target for a great deal of abuse. It fills the ranks, we are told, with a lot of weedy boys, while the trustworthy non-commissioned officers of former days are rarely discoverable. There is some truth in these assertions, but it may be fairly alleged in reply that the short-service system is not so much a matter of choice as of necessity. Our recruiting tactics must be altered to suit the times. There was a period, and not so very long ago either, almost within the memory of persons still living, when, as soon as a young rustic pinned the ribbons into his hat, he practically disappeared from his friends for ever. It was a rare and noteworthy event if, years after, he hobbled back into his native village. Such a condition of affairs would now be deemed intolerable by the classes from whom recruits are chiefly drawn. Yet in the old days soldiers were obtainable, because wages were low, because ignorance of the outside world was immense, and because a young fellow, especially if he had been crossed in love, thought that anything must be preferable to perpetual digging. The youths of 1884 are not to be caught by such unattractive baits, though it is to be feared that the large number of men (33,000) enlisted last year shows that civilian employment is slack, and that enlistment is therefore regarded as an eligible if temporary stop-gap.

**OBSTINATE JURYMEN.**—Mr. Ribton has some reason to complain that judges are often too quick in dismissing jurymen who cannot agree. It has occasionally been suggested that the verdict of a majority should be taken in England, as it is abroad; but the fundamental principle of trial by jury is that the innocence or guilt of an accused person should be manifest to any twelve men picked

at hazard from the community. The verdict of a majority would simply mean that a certain number among a particular twelve were of such-and-such an opinion, and it would offer no guarantee that the majority of another twelve might not think differently. The duties of jurymen were very well expounded by the late Lord Chief Justice Cockburn in his summing-up on the Tichborne case, when he said: "I am the last man to suggest that if any one of you entertain a conscientious conviction, although he may stand alone against his eleven fellows, he should give it up, but the doubt to which a prisoner is entitled should be that which a rational thinking man may fairly hold, not the doubt of a vacillating mind which has not the moral courage to decide. And a jurymen may start with a presumption that one individual is more likely to be wrong than the eleven from whom he differs, and so think of his own judgment with humility." There is a story of a jurymen, who, having several times found himself in disagreement with his eleven colleagues, complained that he had always been empanelled with pig-headed men; but as a matter of fact such persons are rare, and the prospect of having to combat the remonstrances of his fellow-jurymen through a whole night will almost always bring to reason the man who holds out if he sees a chance of being soon dismissed. The old rule, however, as to locking up a jury for the night without fire or candle is an absurd one. The object of the confinement being to reduce refractory characters, this object is better served by allowing such men to see the indignant faces of their companions.

**FLATTERING THE DEMOCRACY.**—Radical orators are fond of denouncing the flattery which courtiers have always been willing to address to kings. And no doubt they are quite right; flattery is base and mean, and it is not made less base and mean by the dignity of the persons on whom it is lavished. But are not Radicals themselves becoming as guilty of this offence as courtiers have ever been? In these days the Crown has ceased to exercise much influence on the political life of the nation, its power having been transferred to the people. There is, therefore, no particular reason why politicians should go out of their way to utter pleasant things about Royalty; but the temptation to flatter the Democracy is in their case the same as was the temptation to flatter the Sovereign, in the time of Henry VIII. or George III. Radicals who boast of their independence, and who would be shocked to think that they had anything in common with courtiers, do not invariably stand the test to which their virtue is thus exposed. Mr. Bright, for instance, in his speech on Tuesday, had occasion to speak of the manner in which he and his colleagues had served their constituency. He might simply have said that they had served it as well as they could; but what he did say was, "I believe we have endeavoured, as far as our light went, to fulfil our duty to the noble constituency we are permitted to represent in Parliament." Why "noble?" What special claim to "nobility" can be set up by Birmingham any more than by Manchester, or Liverpool, or Glasgow, or any other big town in the United Kingdom? The truth is that the constituency of Birmingham is to Mr. Bright what Louis XIV. was to the French aristocracy, and he propitiates his lord and master in much the same way as they propitiated theirs. It requires some courage, perhaps, to speak to the Democracy plainly; but we do not believe that it is incapable of appreciating frankness. Mr. John Stuart Mill was asked at a public meeting whether he had said that the working classes of England are "habitual liars." "Yes; I said it," he answered; "and it is true;" and the working men who heard him rewarded his honesty with hearty cheers.

**IRISH IRRECONCILEABLES IN PARLIAMENT.**—The trumpets have sounded, the fray is about to begin, and the sanguine reformer (if such there be) who should plan out the legislative campaign of the Session without taking note of the Parnellites would be like the proverbial guest who reckoned without his host. There are not many of them, but they are able to exercise a disproportionate influence, because they can lend a hand in turn to each of the two great English parties as occasion suits, and because, moreover, they know pretty clearly what they want. This latter characteristic cannot be safely affirmed concerning the bulk of either the Liberals or the Conservatives. There are a few stiff-necked Tories who would like to keep everything as it now is, or even to retrace their political steps; but they have no important following. There are a few thorough-going Radicals, who would make root-and-branch work of existing institutions; but, whatever a Parliament elected on a more extended suffrage may think of their schemes, the present constituencies show little enthusiasm for them. The great mass of M.P.'s lie between these two extremes, and, though some are labelled Conservatives and some Liberals, it is difficult, when talk is exchanged for action, to distinguish much difference between them. Whereas Mr. Parnell and his followers have a distinct aim in view, an aim, moreover, which is regarded by most of their fellow-members as not merely mischievous, but as absolutely disloyal. Their aim is the virtual, if not the actual, independence of Ireland; and their plan for attaining this end (as far as Parliamentary tactics are concerned) is to make themselves as troublesome and at the same time as important as possible. They reckon, and not without reason, that the Conservatives will look on complacently if their behaviour tends to delay the progress of the

measures announced in the Whig-Radical manifesto of next Tuesday; while, on the other hand, they will eagerly snatch at any concessions proffered to them by Mr. Gladstone, who is very apt to give in to people of whom he is afraid. By a steadfast adherence to this system; by weeding out the nominal Home Rulers and filling their places with genuine Nationalists; and by exercising the pressure of the Irish vote wherever possible in English and Scotch constituencies, Mr. Parnell believes that within a few years the goal of Independence will be actually in sight.

**ILL-NATURED VALENTINES.**—Judging from the coarser sorts of valentines which may be seen in shop-windows every year at this time, the postman must carry poison to many a house on the 14th of February. It seems there is a large demand for these ill-natured daubs, and it does not come wholly from ignorant and disorderly persons, as one might expect and hope. The propensity to pay off grudges in mean, underhand ways is unfortunately not the characteristic of any particular class; however, it is possible that spiteful valentines are sometimes sent thoughtlessly, or under the impression that by national custom a special licence is attached to Valentine's Day. Few of us are so thin-skinned as to take offence at a snowball thrown in fun, but snowballs with stones in them are not comical; and valentines which convey scurrilous insinuations or turn physical deformities into ridicule are often very like these missiles in the pain they inflict, and are meant to inflict. To what extent malicious valentines are circulated there is little means of guessing, for the recipients of such things are not accustomed to exhibit them; but there is a consideration which ought to stop young people, who are not vicious, from sending cruel caricatures and epigrams out of pure devilry, and it is this, that their freaks may cause suspicion to fall on the wrong shoulders. The morbidly sensitive man, who has his appetite spoilt on Valentine's Day by a missive which has wounded him to the quick, will be pretty sure to wonder who was his aggressor, and it would be odd indeed if he did not single out for lasting resentment the most inoffensive person in the whole circle of his acquaintance. One might imagine a droll yet pathetic comedy about a scapegrace nephew wrongly suspected of sending an undutiful valentine to his uncle, and being cut off with a shilling, while the fortune went to the sly and virtuous-looking nephew, who had been the real culprit.

**THE BIRMINGHAM SPEECHES.**—If Mr. Bright did not retain the power of expressing his ideas in simple and graceful English, he would soon become the bore of the Liberal party. He seems to have become incapable of saying anything that has direct relation to the problems of his own time: all that we hear from him is a series of praises of the wonderful period when he and Mr. Cobden and Mr. Villiers were fighting the Battle of Free Trade. In his speech at Birmingham the other evening, he went over all the old ground once more; and even his most ardent admirers at the meeting must have wished, we should think, that he had found something rather less tedious to talk to them about. Mr. Chamberlain was more practical; and, as in his recent speech at Newcastle, he showed that when he pleases he knows how to discuss questions of public interest without going beyond the proper limits of debate in attacking his opponents. It was inevitable that his principal subject should be the extension of the franchise; and it will not be easy for the Conservatives to dispose of his arguments when the time comes for considering them in the House of Commons. Admitting that if the introduction of a Franchise Bill were expedient it would be necessary to make it applicable to Ireland, the Conservatives contend that this is a sufficient reason for delay, since the Irish cannot be safely entrusted with more power. As Mr. Chamberlain truly said, however, Home Rule would become almost unavoidable if reform in Great Britain were to be prevented by troubles on the other side of St. George's Channel. Besides, it has not been proved that our difficulties in Ireland would be increased by the proposed measure. The interests of Irish agricultural labourers are by no means identical with those of Irish farmers, and it may be that this new element, if properly appealed to, would help us to overcome the obstacles which now stand in the way of the real union of the two countries. As for our own agricultural labourers, all that is known about them tends to confirm what Mr. Chamberlain says regarding their fitness for the discharge of the political duties from which they have hitherto been excluded.

**CHINESE MILITARY PREPARATIONS.**—Two blacks do not make a white, and it does not follow that, because we have behaved badly in Egypt, the French are to be excused for behaving badly in Tonquin and Madagascar. But the Jingo policy of our Ministers concerning Egypt has plainly caused them (irrespective of Mr. Gladstone's tendency to "backwardation" when confronted with a bullying foreigner) to regard French aggressiveness abroad with a dangerous leniency. One result of this complacent apathy on the part of Her Majesty's maladministrators is that the property of British subjects has been wantonly destroyed in Madagascar, while in China the rising excitement concerning the French invasion of Tonquin may lead the populace throughout the various Treaty Ports to make a holocaust of the "foreign devils," without caring to inquire whether the white victims

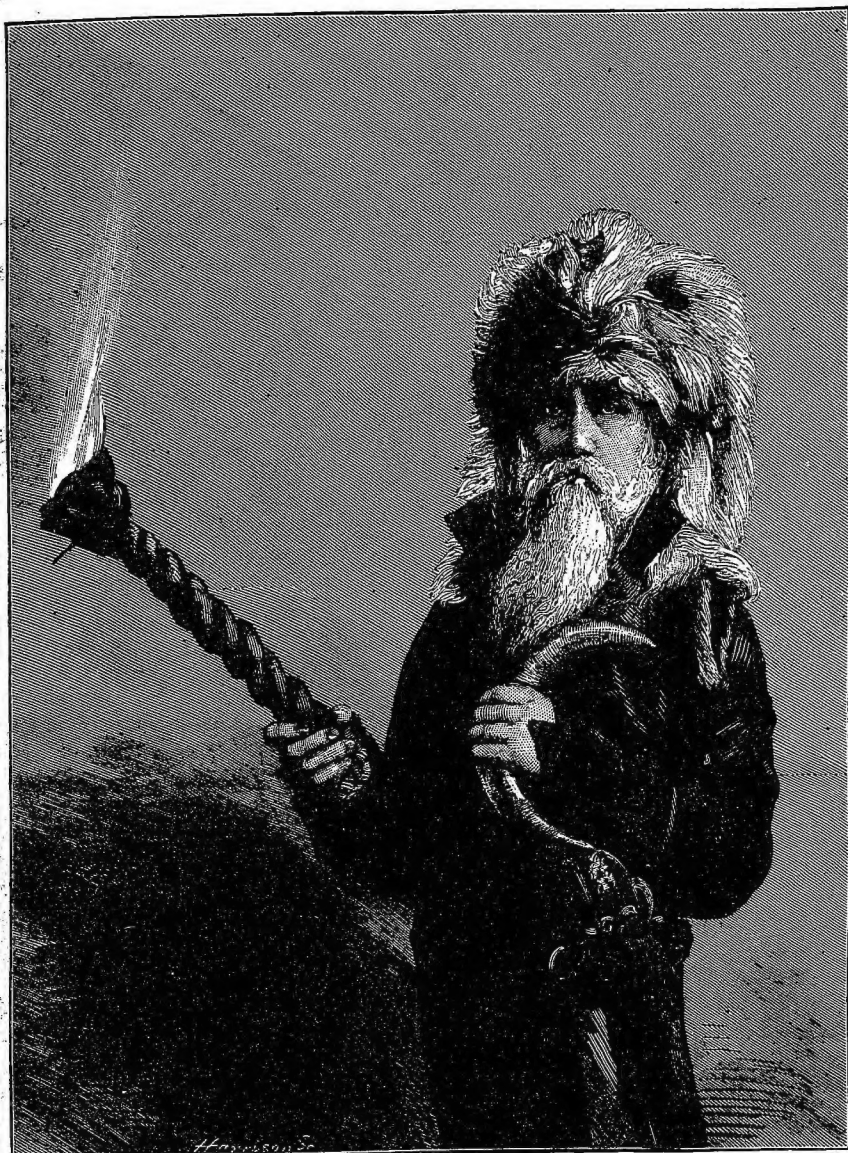


**TICKETS** and every information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cooks, Ludgate Circus; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.  
(By Order),  
J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

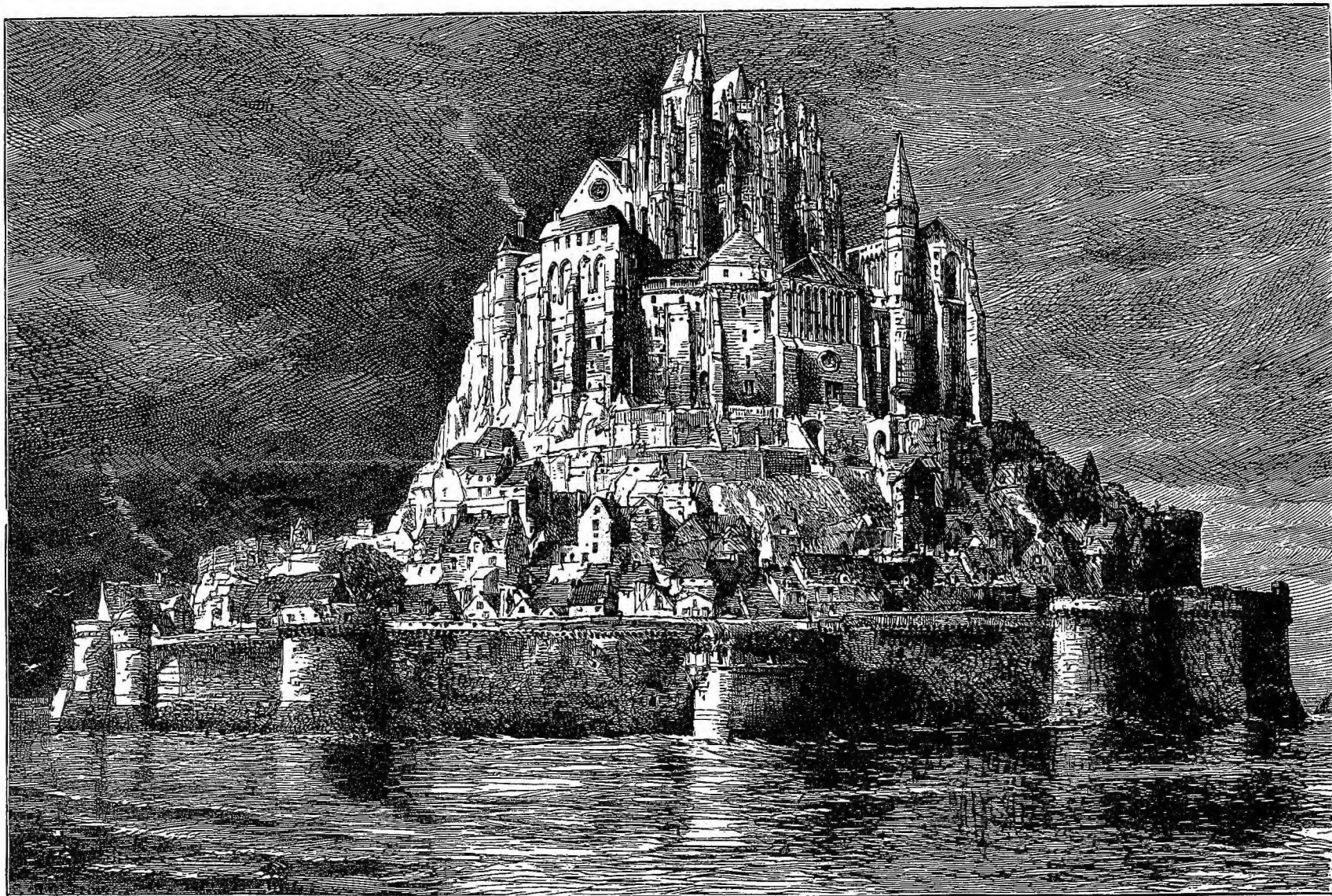




ARCHBISHOP GREGORIS, PRELATE OF THE ARMENIAN CHURCH IN PERSIA,  
CHINA, JAPAN, INDIA, JAVA, AND BURMAH



DR. PRICE, THE WELSH DRUID



MONT ST. MICHEL, NORMANDY

*The proposal to connect the Mount with the mainland by a causeway has drawn forth urgent remonstrances from M. Victor Hugo and other prominent Frenchmen*





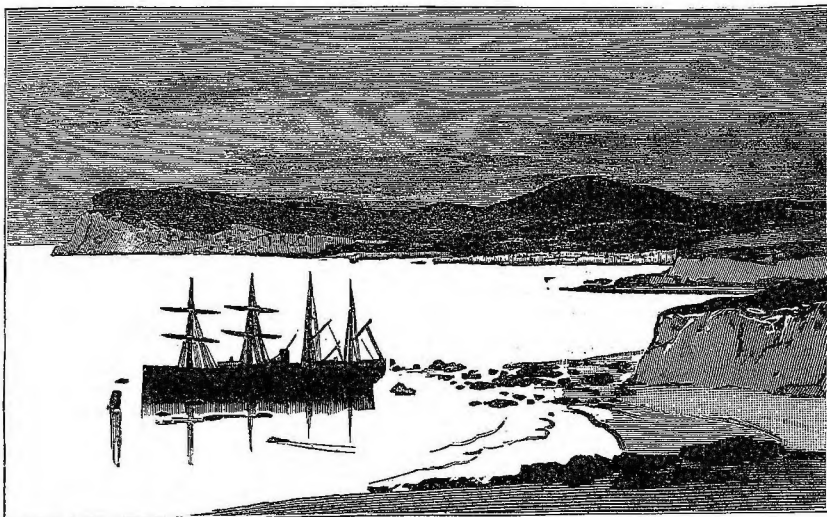
THE MARQUESS OF HERTFORD, P.C., G.C.B.  
Born Feb. 11, 1812. Died from an Accident in the  
Hunting Field, Jan. 25, 1884



LIEUT.-COLONEL HAMILL STEWART, C.M.G. 11TH HUSSARS  
Author of the Report on the Soudan, and Chief of the Staff of  
General Gordon on His Present Mission to the Soudan

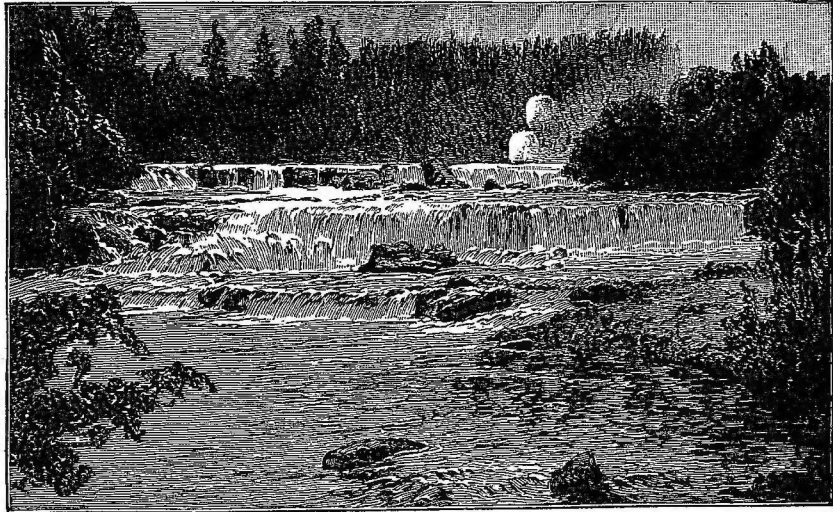


EARL GROSVENOR  
Born April 28, 1853. Died January 22, 1884



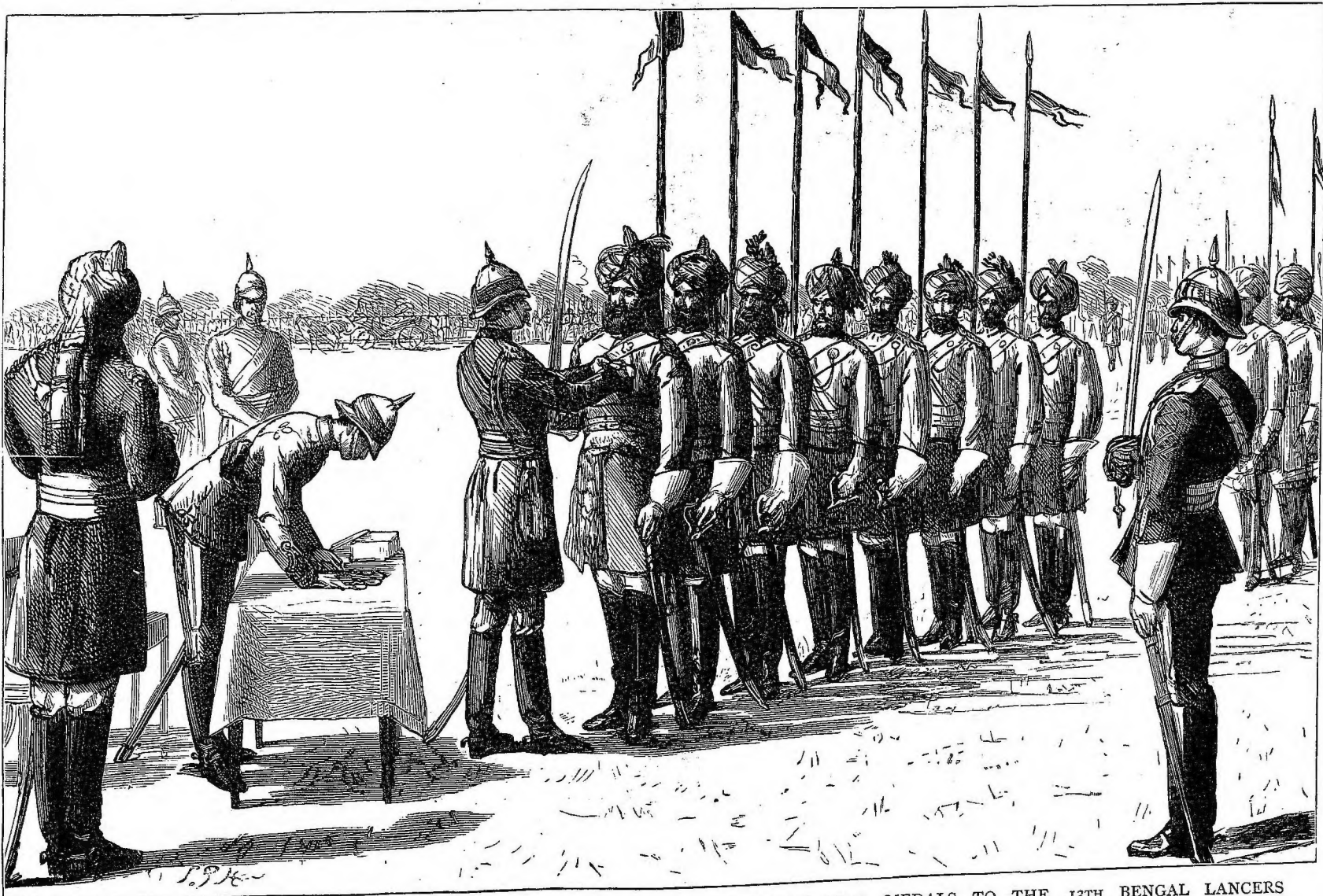
SS. "DUKE OF WESTMINSTER" ASHORE ON THE ROCKS NEAR VENTNOR,  
ISLE OF WIGHT

This vessel went ashore at Atherfield, during a dense fog, on the night of January 3rd,  
but, as the weather fortunately remained calm, she was got off by two  
tugs on the 14th January, and towed safely into  
Southampton Water



THE RAILWAY VANDAL AGAIN—AYSGARTH HIGH FORCE, WENSLEYDALE,  
YORKSHIRE

View from Aysgarth Bridge (an Ancient Stone Bridge of a Single Arch, Rising 32 feet, and Spanning  
71 feet. Built in the Year 1539), Looking West up the River Yore. Bear Park is on the Right.  
It is Proposed by the Skipton and North-Eastern Railway Company to Throw a Railway  
Bridge on Skew Arches 80 feet High Across this Force in the Direction from A to B.



THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT IN INDIA—THE DUKE PRESENTING EGYPTIAN WAR MEDALS TO THE 13TH BENGAL LANCERS  
AT MEERUT, DECEMBER 19TH, 1883





### THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN

#### THE SHEIKS OF THE SHIAH TRIBE AT SUAKIM

THE immediate effect of the arrival and the preaching of the Sheik El Mhargani, a sketch of whose visit to General Sartorius we published last week, has been to bring in the Sheiks of some of the tribes which inhabit the country surrounding Suakim. These, though they have hitherto not actually declared themselves in rebellion against the Egyptian Government, have lately shown no cordiality towards us. "On the morning of January 4," writes Colonel G. D. Giles, to whom we are indebted for the sketch, "they arrived in camp, and at once proceeded to the Custom House yard, where they were to be addressed by the Sheik El Mhargani. They were about 200 in number, mounted on camels, each man carrying a lance and shield, and in some cases a sword. We could not help thinking, as they silently swept through the town, and as silently made their camels lie down while they dismounted, what a first-rate corps might be made from such materials. The men themselves were fine and handsome, in some instances wearing turbans; but, as a rule, having their heads uncovered, and their hair frizzed in the manner peculiar to this part of the world. They afforded a striking contrast to the Egyptian troops, a company of whom came down to the Custom House yard, and who, while the Sheiks of the tribes were upstairs being addressed by the Sheik El Mhargani, performed beneath the windows a dance, or religious ceremony, known as the 'Zikrr.' This consisted in their taking off their belts and bayonets and laying them on the ground. They then formed two lines facing each other. They threw their heads backwards and forwards, bowing, and bending and straightening their knees at the same time, while keeping up a perpetual cry of 'Allah!' This, from the throbbing regularity with which it was repeated, reminded one very much of the noise made by a steam-engine. The object of this spectacle was to propitiate the natives—a result, however, which was not obtained, judging from the scornful glances which the latter directed towards the Egyptians."

### THE BUDDHIST "PRIESTS" AND THE WHITE ELEPHANT

THE interest and controversy which have been excited by the arrival of Mr. Barnum's "white" elephant have been heightened by the advent of two Buddhist priests. Just as numerous naturalists have denied that Toung Tallung is white, so certain Indian authorities are expressing their incredulity that the two Burmese gentlemen now in attendance are "priests," or that the idols to which they pay their respects are images of Gautama Buddha. Be this as it may, on Saturday the two Burmans, named Bah Chone and Hpo Choe, were introduced by Mr. Barnum's agent to some specially invited guests in the Lecture Room of the Zoological Gardens. They had been engaged some time since to accompany a former white elephant which had been purchased by Mr. Barnum, but which had died mysteriously at Singapore. The Burmans, nevertheless, consented to go to the United States, whence they have travelled to London to form part of Toung Tallung's retinue. They were dressed alike in a white jean tunic and a yellow *potro*, or man's petticoat. A dark-coloured scarf was thrown over the left shoulder, their legs and feet were encased in white stockings and embroidered slippers, while a yellow handkerchief covered the head. In this room were a couple of the so-called sacred umbrellas. As soon as two images of Gautama in black and gold, and in robes ornamented with imitation precious stones, were brought in, the two "priests" at once kicked off their slippers, and dropping into a crouching position, "meditated" in the orthodox fashion. After a short time they retired, put on overcoats and boots, and then went to see Toung Tallung, being warmly welcomed by the mahout Rahdi, while Toung Tallung graciously accepted the tribute of a biscuit from his adherents. A bedroom has been fitted up for the Burmans over the elephant's stable, and they will accompany Toung Tallung during his provincial tour. Those interested in gastronomical details may like to know that they are extremely fond of sausages, but are strict teetotallers.

### ARCHBISHOP GREGORIS, AN ARMENIAN PRELATE

THIS distinguished ecclesiastic is Prelate of the Armenian Church in Persia, India, China, Japan, Java, and Burmah. He was born at Constantinople in 1837, and educated there at the Armenian Divinity College, which is under the direct supervision of the Patriarch. His devotion to his studies and his manifest taste and aptitude for ecclesiastical matters attracted the attention of that dignitary, and accordingly, after completing the necessary studies, young Gregoris, at the age of twenty-four, was consecrated Bishop. In this capacity he assisted the Patriarch in his labours for some years. On the death of the Ka-to-ghi-cos, or Head of the Armenian Church, who resides at Edgmiatzin, the Patriarch was elected to that office by the Council of Bishops, and Bishop Gregoris accompanied him to Edgmiatzin, and twelve years later was consecrated Archbishop. He then was despatched to Persia as Armenian Prelate of the East, and now resides at Ispahan, working indefatigably at the management of his somewhat extensive Diocese. About six years ago, on the occasion of the Prince of Wales's visit to India, Archbishop Gregoris went to Calcutta, where he was especially distinguished by His Royal Highness. We are indebted for the portrait to Mr. James Anatoun Malcolin, of the well-known family of Malcolin in Persia.

### A MODERN DRUID

ON the night of Sunday, January 13th, the inhabitants of the Vale of Glamorgan were startled by the sight of a large fire on Clyn Mountain, near the town of Llantrissant. About a thousand people made their way to the top, and there found Dr. William Price, of Pontypridd, standing, robed in white, in the midst of a centre of fire, chanting a Druid funeral hymn. The doctor, who is eighty-four years of age, has long been known as a most ardent upholder of ancient Druidical rites. Further investigation showed that he was burning the body of his infant child, five months old, in a tar-barrel. The mother of the child (which was illegitimate) was his housekeeper, Gwenllian Llewellyn, who is described as a respectable, good-looking woman of thirty-five. Three days later, Dr. Price was charged before the magistrate with "a misdemeanour in common law in not burying the body decently." There was no allegation of foul play, evidence having been adduced that the infant died from natural causes, but the defendant has been committed for trial, bail being accepted. The chief interest of the case centres in Dr. Price himself, who is a most eccentric character, and dresses accordingly. When in Court he wore green trousers and a white linen tunic, and for headgear the whole skin of a fox, including the ears and tail. Part of his long white hair was in plaits, and his ample beard flowed over his breast. His peculiar figure was occasionally seen in London some fifteen years ago. His observations concerning Druidism are very interesting. Druidism, he declares, has never died out in Wales, but survives to the present day. It is, moreover, false that the Druids offered up human, or,

indeed, any sacrifices of living creatures. Their belief in the doctrine of transmigration would render such a practice abhorrent. Cæsar must have been misinformed when he gave currency to such an injurious statement.

### MONT ST. MICHEL

See page 118.

### THE LATE MARQUIS OF HERTFORD

ON Monday, January 21st, Lord Hertford was hunting with the Warwickshire hounds near Alcester, when his horse trod on some obstacle and fell heavily, rolling upon his rider. Lord Hertford was very seriously injured, especially in the spine, which brought on paralysis. That he survived the accident until Friday, the 25th January, shows what a fine constitution he had, for he was an old man, born February 11th, 1812. He was educated at Harrow, and then entered the army, becoming a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Scots Guards. On the death of his cousin Richard, in 1870, he succeeded to the Marquisate. He had held several Court appointments, such as Deputy Ranger of Windsor Park, Equerry to the Queen and the Prince Consort, and Lord Chamberlain of the Household. In 1839 he married Lady Emily Murray, a daughter of the third Earl of Mansfield. By this lady he had a large family. His eldest son, Lord Yarmouth, who succeeds to the title, was born in 1842. The late Marquis appears to have been both respected and liked by the people on his estate.—Our engraving is from a photograph by R. W. Thrupp, 66, New Street, Birmingham.

### LIEUT.-COLONEL STEWART

LIEUT.-COLONEL HAMILL STEWART, who is now on his way to Khartoum with General Gordon, is the eldest surviving son of the late J. T. Hamill Stewart, of Ballyatwood, County Down, Ireland, by his marriage with Marion Elizabeth, daughter of Edward Hudson, of Loughbrickland, County Down. He was educated at Cheltenham College, and afterwards entered the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, whence he passed out with considerable distinction in September, 1865. He was shortly afterwards gazetted to a Cornetcy in the 11th (Prince Albert's Own) Hussars. On their return from foreign service in India, he, in May, 1879, was appointed one of Her Majesty's Vice-Consuls in Anatolia, where he remained till October, 1882. He was then ordered to Egypt on special service, and at the conclusion of the late war he was directed to proceed to Khartoum, to prepare a report on the condition and statistics of the Soudan, which publication recently made its appearance before the public. Colonel Stewart was created a C.M.G. in May 1881, and is a well known Oriental traveller and an accomplished linguist. Our portrait is from a photograph by Alex. Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street.

### THE LATE EARL GROSVENOR

THE lamented death of this young man, heir to the richest Dukedom probably in the world, recalls Horace's trite yet always impressive remark, that "Death knocks with impartial foot at poor men's cabins and at Kings' palaces." In such cases medical skill seems but of small avail. Though Lord Grosvenor's frame was herculean, his ordinary health was not of the best, and recently even slight ailments affected him much. He developed the illness which killed him on Wednesday, January 16th, when he went out in a dog-cart to Eaton, unfortunately without an overcoat. Shortly after he became feverish, and complained of sore throat. Then the lungs became affected, and soon after midnight early in the morning of Tuesday, January 22nd, he passed away. The cause of death seems to have been catarrhal pneumonia.

Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminster, and of his first wife, Lady Constance Gower, a daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland, was born at Stafford House, St. James's, April 28th, 1853. The Queen stood sponsor in person at his baptism. He was educated at Eton, was a magistrate for Cheshire, and formerly held a lieutenant's commission in the Cheshire Yeomanry Cavalry. He married in November, 1874, Lady Sibell Mary Lumley, youngest daughter of the Earl of Scarborough, by whom he has left several children. Hugh Richard, Lord Belgrave, his son, now heir to the estates, is only four years of age. Great sympathy is felt for the Duke of Westminster, who has been much afflicted by his son's death.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Abel Lewis, Douglas, Isle of Man.

### STRANDING OF THE "DUKE OF WESTMINSTER" STEAMER

ON the night of Thursday, January 3rd, during the prevalence of a dense fog, several vessels went ashore in the Channel, and among others the *Duke of Westminster*, a steel steamer of 3,726 (gross) tons, belonging to the Eastern Steamship Company (Limited), and bound from Brisbane to London with passengers and a general cargo. She went ashore at Atherfield, in the Isle of Wight. Twenty passengers were landed by lifeboat, and the crew, who were mostly Lascars, subsequently were despatched to the Asiatic Sailors' Home, London, as the earlier attempts to get the vessel off the rocks were unsuccessful. Finally, however, two powerful tugs, the *Gamecock* and the *Kingfisher*, were sent round from Liverpool. After various attempts they succeeded in getting the *Duke of Westminster* off on the night of Monday, January 14th. They then towed her safely round to Southampton Water. Part of her cargo had been previously jettisoned, and some discharged into lighters, the work being carried out under favourable conditions owing to the very calm and settled state of the weather.—Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. Frank H. Deacon, Salopia Villa, Madeira Road, Ventnor, Isle of Wight.

### AYSGARTH FORCE

VERY famous for their beauty are the three "forces," or waterfalls, of the River Yore, at Aysgarth, Wensleydale, Yorkshire. The High Force, which is the most beautiful of the three, runs great risk of having its picturesqueness spoiled by a railway invasion. The projectors of the Skipton and North-Eastern Junction Railway propose to cross the River Yore over the High Force by means of a skew bridge, the line being some sixty feet above the river. The line is said to be needed for the purpose of giving the neighbouring farmers convenient access to Skipton Market, and also because it will cheapen the price of coal. Mr. J. H. Metcalfe, of Leyburn, Wensleydale, wrote in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of January 15th, an eloquent letter in opposition to the scheme, declaring that the advantages referred to above, even if they are obtainable, which he denies, are not to be weighed in the balance against the disfigurement and destruction of quietude which the introduction of the railway will cause in one of the most secluded and beautiful spots in Yorkshire. Moreover, Mr. Metcalfe informs us that the line might easily be made to cross some distance above the bridge, where its presence would be less objectionable. An influential association, headed by Lord Wharfedale, has been formed for the purpose of opposing the Bill. Mr. Ruskin, too, is interesting himself in the matter.—Our engraving is from a photograph by J. B. Smithson, Leyburn.

### THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT PRESENTING WAR MEDALS TO THE 13TH BENGAL LANCERS AT MEERUT

OUR Indian Contingent, under General Macpherson, performed good service throughout the Egyptian campaign, and by the excellent manner in which they were equipped, and the simple and admirable

organisation of their transport arrangements, were enabled to execute exceedingly rapid marches and manoeuvres. At Tel-el-Kebir they assisted to storm Arabi's right, but their great achievement was the rapid manner in which they pushed on to Zagazig, and captured a train as it was leaving the station. One of the foremost regiments throughout was the 13th Bengal Lancers, and to these gallant fellows the Duke of Connaught recently distributed the Egyptian war medals at Meerut. The Duke has also distributed the Egyptian medals to the native officers of the 2nd Bengal Cavalry at Lucknow. A curious incident occurred on the Duke's arrival at Allahabad. While inspecting the guard of honour of the East India Railway Volunteers his quick eye detected the Victoria Cross on the breast of one of the men, Mr. F. C. Schiess. With that readiness and good-feeling so general with the members of the Royal Family the Duke at once stepped up to him, and inquired kindly how he had earned that distinction. "At Rorke's Drift, South Africa," was the answer.

### SCENES IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

See page 107.

### THE PROPOSED NEW UNIFORM FOR THE ARMY

THE latest development of the British soldier's equipment is the new Khaki dress. The distinctive feature is the colour, which is a kind of warm drab-grey, selected as coming as near invisibility as possible; the belts, accoutrements, boots, gaiters, &c., are made to assimilate, inasmuch as pipeclay and blacking are to be banished and grease substituted. Other improvements are the introduction of pockets in the coat, and of two removable slips of cloth, fastened by loops to buttons on the breast, each made to hold six cartridges. An idea has been borrowed from the Italians, which takes the form of two hard shoulder-pieces, which serve to prevent the rifle slipping from the shoulder in marching. The whole dress looks easy, serviceable, and in a certain way elegant. It will only be used on active service, the present uniform being still retained for home service. It will also be made universal; no facings will be worn; and there will be nothing to distinguish regiments but the name embroidered on the shoulder-piece. For cold climates a sleeved waistcoat of the same colour is served out. The tunic is provided in front with plaits, which can be undone on service, so that the garment becomes a loose one.

### PRESENTATION TO SIR FREDERICK LEIGHTON, P.R.A.

THE Annual Battalion Dinner of the "Artists" (20th Middlesex) Volunteers, last Saturday, was endowed with more than usual interest owing to the presence of Lord Wolsey, and to the presentation of a testimonial to Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A., on his retirement from the active command of the corps. This testimonial consisted of a large silver bowl and a handsomely-bound album, containing an address in which the deep regret of the corps at his retirement, was expressed: "During the fifteen years of your command," it stated, "we have risen from a comparatively small corps to be an efficient battalion of eight companies. We feel that this success is mainly due to the zeal and tact with which you have discharged your duties, and to the unfailing courtesy and kindness you have shown to those who have had the honour of being associated with you. We desire to offer you our congratulations on your appointment as Honorary Colonel, and we trust that this connection between us may long continue." In reply, Sir Frederick Leighton alluded to the days when "Twenty-five years ago, among the first, I shouldered in your ranks the obsolete thing which was then a rifle. It will be a deep satisfaction to me to remember that, while life and strength were green within me, I bore my humble part in the furtherance of that movement, in regard to which my faith at no time failed or faltered; and most triumphantly have those whose faith never faltered been justified in that faith." Alluding to the difficulties at first encountered by the movement, he dwelt upon the fact that "the country at last awakened to a full sense of the powerful weapon which it has to hand—a weapon of which the brilliant General who honours us to-night with his presence—the Adjutant-General of the Forces—has felt able to speak in terms of high praise and encouragement." Sir Frederick Leighton, who still retains the honorary Colonelcy of the corps, is succeeded in the practical command by Lieut.-Colonel Edis. Amongst other well-known Artist-Volunteers who signed the testimonial were Major Val Prinsep, A.R.A., Philip Calderon, R.A., W. F. Veames, R.A., W. W. Oules, R.A., Hano Thornycroft, A.R.A., J. E. Millais, R.A., Thomas Brock, A.R.A., John B. Burgess, A.R.A., Walter Severn, C. Perugini, and Vicat Cole, R.A.

The testimonial to Colonel Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A., consists of a book of vellum, containing about 700 signatures of the present and old members, many of them important names, preceded by an address illuminated by an old yet present member of the corps, Mr. Albert H. Warren. The private arms of the President of the Royal Academy, beautifully arranged and emblazoned, forms the frontispiece. The ornamentation of the cover as well as the entire work, was especially designed by Mr. Warren, who took as example for style of ornament a Faenza ware plate from the Art Treasures Exhibition at Manchester some years ago, believing the style would be most acceptable to the recipient. Mr. Warren expresses great satisfaction at the careful manner in which the silver work has been carried out from his designs by Messrs. Barkentin and Krall, of Regent Street.

### THE JUVENILE BALL AT THE MANSION HOUSE

ALTHOUGH fancy dress was not obligatory at the Juvenile Ball given by the Lady Mayoress at the Mansion House, the greater part of the young guests adopted picturesque costumes, some of which were strikingly effective. Thus there were Dolly Vardens, Kate Greenaway girls, fisher-maidens, shepherdesses, and fairies galore; while two boys were singularly conspicuous as the "Young Princes in the Tower," after Millais' well-known picture. Gainsborough's far-famed "Duchess of Devonshire" and "Blue Boy" were also reproduced, while much amusement was caused by the appearance of a miniature "Masher." There were also a feminine Postal Pillar Box, a "susceptible" Lord Chancellor, a magnificent Mephistopheles, with various and variegated Turks, Pages, Bakers, and Knights in full armour. In addition to the dance programme, there were numerous juggling, Punch and Judy, hand-bell ringing, and theatrical entertainments for the more juvenile guests.

### "DOROTHY FORSTER"

A NEW STORY, by Walter Besant, illustrated by Charles Green, is continued on page 113.

### THE MAHARAJAH THAKORE SAHIB OF BHAONAGAR

THE name of His Highness the Maharaja of Bhaonagar came prominently before the English public in May last in connection with the opening of the Northbrook Club by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. This institution is a part of the Society founded to promote cordial relations between India and this country, and, approving of this object, the Maharaja endowed it with 10,000l. We have now pleasure of presenting our readers with a portrait of the Prince, engraved from a photograph by Bourne and Shepherd, Calcutta.

His Highness the Maharaja Rawul Shree Takhtsingjee, K.C.S.I., Thakore Sahib of Bhaonagar, governs a territory



extending over an area of 5,000 square miles, with a population of 500,000, and yielding a revenue of 3,000,000 rupees. His Highness belongs to the Gohel clan of Rajpoots, and traces his ancestry from the great Salivahna, while the Rajpoot genealogists claim for him a descent from the Sun itself, the highest boast of every Rajpoot. His Highness's family themselves, however, have always taken an equal pride in their unbroken friendship with the British Government, ever since the ships of the East India Company first appeared in the Gulf of Cambay, on which the territory of Bhaonagar borders. His great-grandfather's assistance to the British in suppressing piracy in these waters is recorded in Indian history; his father's unflinching loyalty and aid in the time of the Mutiny still more closely cemented the cordial relations which have always subsisted between the Bhaonagar State and the paramount Power; while the enlightened and beneficent manner in which its present ruler, the subject of our notice, has administered it, early secured for him the good-will of the Viceroy of India, and the recognition of his conspicuous merits as a native Prince, by the bestowal on His Highness, some years ago, of the Knight Commandership of the Star of India by the Queen-Empress.

His Highness received an English education at the Rajkumar College, founded in Kattywar under the auspices of Colonel Keatinge, V.C., C.S.I., and ever since entering on his duties as a sovereign ruler has devoted himself with true English energy and shrewdness to them, and particularly to the moral and material development of his country and people. He has been the first Kattywar chief to build a line of railway in that province, thus establishing direct communication with the main highways of commerce in India. As a social reformer he has made himself known by breaking through many superstitious Hindoo customs, and only a few months ago he gave a great impetus to the cause of female education all over India by sending his own daughters to the female school established by him in memory of his first wife. The total sum of his benefactions in support of English education and social reform in Western India amount to over one hundred thousand pounds sterling.

His Highness has been always warmly supported in all his efforts for the advancement and amelioration of his State by the Dewan Gowreeshankar Oodeshankar, C.S.I., the venerable ex-Prime Minister; and by the Dewan Samaldass Parmanandass, the present able Prime Minister. Bhaonagar is regarded as a model Principality, administered exclusively through Native agency.

#### NOTES IN THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

THE province of Mendoza is the most Western portion of the Argentine Republic: on the east lies a plain 1,100 miles across; on the west is a breast-work of gigantic elevation, bristling with volcanoes, and culminating in the huge mountain Aconcagua. The eastern part of the province is sterile, the soil sandy, and the vegetation stunted. But, as the Andes are approached, the climate becomes more humid, rain refreshes the earth, numerous streams water the soil, grassy prairies and grand forests abound. The capital city, named, like the province, Mendoza, is hedged in by poplars, and surrounded by canals. The city was called the "Montpellier of America," and the inhabitants were (and still are) industrious and enterprising.

But a terrible visitation was impending. Down to 1861 the shocks of earthquake which wrought such havoc in Chili seemed to be unable to pass the chain of the Andes. On the 20th March, however, at 8.30 P.M., a roar was heard underground, a fearful shock followed, and nearly every building in the town (the theatre excepted) was shaken down or seriously injured. 7,000 of the inhabitants were either buried beneath the ruins, or swallowed up in the chasms of the shaken earth. The city, as most of our readers may be aware, is situated on the eastern side of the great chain of the Andes, immediately below the first rise to the mountain pass that leads to Santiago, the capital of the Republic of Chili. Unhappily for Mendoza, its chief notoriety up to the present time has been connected with its sufferings; but it is henceforth to be known by its activity, and to be brought far more prominently before the public by the Argentine Great Western Railway lines, by means of which the city of Buenos Ayres, the capital of the province of that name, and also the capital of the Argentine Republic, will be brought into immediate connection with the city of Santiago.

In the first place, there is a line from Buenos Ayres city to Mercedes; thence there is to be a line to Villa Mercedes; and thence to Mendoza. At Mendoza the line will begin to mount the Andes, traversing the Uspallata Pass, and thus this important artery of communication will add yet another important impulse to the now rapidly advancing Argentine Republic, where it may reasonably be hoped that its inhabitants are really abandoning wrangling in politics, and devoting themselves in earnest to show the world what wonderful resources their highly-gifted and extensive territory possesses.

#### "THE COQUETTE"

THIS young lady is by a foreign artist, and is decidedly of a Continental type. It is a type which may be found sometimes in "John Bull's Island;" but we hope not very often. This coquette is artificial all over, and she looks it, as she practises her little airs and graces by the aid of a hand-mirror. To our fancy, she is not a very dangerous sort of siren. Her coquettishness is too obvious. The really dangerous coquette is she who seems hearty, natural, and sincere, and who lures you on till you find—you have made a fool of yourself.

#### "THE GODMOTHER"

MISS GOW introduces us here to a very interesting little domestic scene. The young lady, who is dandling the baby, and exhibiting her watch for its delectation, is the child's godmother. The mother, who is standing up, has been an old servant of the family, the nurse, perhaps, of her visitor. The other children meanwhile are gazing with eyes of delight at the toys and other nice things which this "fairy" godmother has brought with her.



HER MAJESTY'S NEW WORK, "More Leaves from the Journals of Life in the Highlands, from 1862 to 1882," will be published in the course of the next fortnight.

ACCORDING TO A CIRCULAR issued to the Members of the Opposition in the House of Commons, Egypt is to form the subject of an Amendment to the Address, and a division will be taken on it probably about the 11th of February.

THE MARQUIS OF LANDSOWNE, as Governor-General of Canada, has been appointed a G.C.M.G.

PRESIDING AT A LECTURE ON CANADA, delivered by the Secretary to the High Commissioner for the Dominion, the Marquis of Lorne spoke of the general success of emigrants to British North America, and threw out for the consideration of the Government the suggestion that on the recommendation of some local authority in a congested district—East London or the West of Ireland, for

instance—an advance, say of 12. per head, should be given to persons sent out to the Dominion when approved alike by the Government here and on the other side.

THE LAST FEW DAYS have been rife with the oratory of more or less prominent politicians. Tuesday was specially prolific of public speaking. The three Members for Birmingham addressed their constituents. Mr. Bright, in a speech almost wholly retrospective, sketched from his own point of view the Conservatism of the past in order to give emphasis to a protest against trusting it in the future. Mr. Chamberlain intimated that the County Franchise Bill of the Government would be a very moderate measure, disturbing as little as possible existing rights and privileges. Referring to the argument of Opposition speakers that as an extension of the franchise in Ireland was inopportune, England and Scotland ought to do without it, he said that to compel the other sections of the United Kingdom to wait for needed reforms until Irishmen were contented, would make Englishmen and Scotchmen impatient of a connection which produced such a result.—Addressing his constituents at Woodstock, Lord Randolph Churchill announced his intention of standing for Birmingham in conjunction with Captain Burnaby at the General Election if, as seemed to be the case, such was the wish of the whole Conservative party in that borough.—At Huddersfield Lord Cranbrook wound up a strongly anti-Ministerial speech by declaring that he would rather see the House of Peers abolished than reduced merely to register the views of the House of Commons.—At Liverpool Lord Carlingford prefaced a general defence of the Government by expressing a hope that through a reasonable but stringent use of the powers they possessed in regard to the importation of foreign cattle, and with the co-operation of the local authorities, they would be able to keep the foot-and-mouth disease within very narrow bounds indeed.—Speaking at Cirencester, and commenting on Mr. Dodson's recent remark that the Government did not carry out the resolution of the House of Commons last Session against the importation of live animals from infected countries because they had not the power, Sir Michael Hicks Beach said that if that were so, the Government ought to ask for it.

ON WEDNESDAY Mr. Goschen addressed his constituents at Ripon in a speech dealing mainly with franchise and redistribution. Retaining his objections to household suffrage in counties, he admitted that the question was practically settled, and he would not oppose it provided such a scheme of redistribution as he could approve was broached by the Government simultaneously with the introduction of the County Suffrage Bill. He was strongly opposed to *scrutin de liste*, and though to break up large constituencies into sections, each possessing a small amount of representation, had a tendency to diminish local feeling, yet he would prefer that plan to giving to a large constituency a number of members all elected by the same majority, and holding the same political opinions. If members are taken from small boroughs to increase the representation of counties and large towns, he hoped that the small boroughs would be made to serve as the basis of fresh provincial town-centres, and that this provincial life would not be swamped by the agricultural interests around it. That minorities and diversities of interests should be represented was the gist of Mr. Goschen's remarks on redistribution.

ON WEDNESDAY, too, Lord Salisbury spoke at the inaugural dinner of a Conservative Club at Hertford. Referring to the animadversions on his previous speeches respecting the future of the Reform question, he disclaimed all right to speak for others, and expressed surprise at the excitement which had been produced by his suggestion that any great alteration in the Constitution should be first submitted to the verdict of the nation. If there was one thing which was an aversion to the servants of the people it was to go before the people for their opinion. Reviewing the action of the Government in Egypt, he blamed them for not showing vigour at the outset, and ascribed the present state of things to a conflict in their councils between the policy of Lord Palmerston and the recollection of what he called the quackeries, sophistries, and clap-traps, which were victorious at the General Election of 1880. It was possible that the abandonment of Egypt to its fate might still be counselled; but such a course would be disgraceful to England.

SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOTE was installed on Wednesday Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh, and delivered an address, which was received with great applause. He defended classical studies, especially that of Greek literature, and intimated his intention of giving a prize of twenty-five guineas for the best essay on an historical subject.

LAST WEEK Sir Charles Dilke and Sir William Harcourt received a deputation from the Mansion House Council on the Dwellings of the Poor. The President of the Local Government Board laid some, and the Home Secretary much, stress on the alleged obstruction offered by the present system of local government in the metropolis to the enforcement of existing laws for the regulation and improvement of the dwellings of the poor.

A GREAT AND ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING OF LOYALISTS at Dublin last week was attended and addressed by Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. Gibson, M.P., and the Earl of Rossmore. Referring to the proposed extension of the Irish suffrage, Mr. Smith remarked that, according to the census, there were 425,150 mud cabins in Ireland, so that if their occupiers received household suffrage these would form the majority of the Irish electorate.—On Monday, at a crowded meeting in Belfast, Lord Rossmore was presented with sympathetic addresses from the Loyalists of Ireland. Appropriate resolutions were passed, one of which called for a closer union between the Loyalists of England and of Ireland. In replying to the addresses, Lord Rossmore said that he did not regret his treatment by the Irish Executive, being convinced that it had done incalculable, though unintentional, good to their grand common cause of liberty and loyalty.—Although the dissatisfaction with the conduct of the Irish Executive to Lord Rossmore threatened at one time to produce an opposite result, Lord Spencer's first *levée* for the season was largely attended, and by representatives of both political parties.—Both meetings having been proclaimed, the Loyalists abstained from a counter-demonstration arranged in consequence of a demonstration of Nationalists announced for Tuesday at Castlewellan, County Down. The Nationalists, however, contrived to hold a meeting in the neighbourhood, and some violent speeches were made.—At Killmullen, where a Nationalist League meeting was to have been held on Sunday, but was proclaimed, an attempt was made to hold it, but was prevented without much difficulty by a strong body of police, which charged and dispersed a crowd of about 100.

A LOCK-OUT OF THE WEAVERS still at work in Blackburn, whose earnings contribute to the support of those who have struck, has been decided on by the masters as a means of terminating the strike.

A FURTHER TRIAL WAS MADE AT FOLKESTONE ON Tuesday, before a distinguished company, of the plan invented by Mr. Shields, of Perth, in testing which the South-Eastern Company are co-operating, for stilling troubled waters by pouring oil on them. Although the weather was unfavourable to the experiment, it seems to have been successful. For half a mile or more the oil pumped from submerged pipes produced a glassy strip, to seaward of which the waves are described as curling and breaking into foam.

A TERRIFIC GALE AND STORM on Saturday night swept over the United Kingdom, doing great injury to life and property on land and sea. In Scotland it was followed by a heavy snowstorm, producing a general interruption of railway traffic, and rendering the line between Inverness and Perth completely impassable.

TO THE OBITUARY OF THE WEEK belongs the death of Sir R. M. Lewis-Bulkeley, Constable of Conway Castle, in his fifty-second year; of Sir Edward Hay-Drummond Hay, formerly Governor of St. Helena, in his sixty-eighth year; of Mr. Laskett, five times elected member for Worcester, to which city he was a benefactor, in his eighty-third year; of Mr. William Bird, who contributed to the early development of the export trade in iron; of Mr. J. Goodall, a prominent Australian politician and merchant, formerly Chief Secretary of Victoria, in his sixty-sixth year; of Mr. Thomas Brittain, the "Lancashire Botanist;" and of the Ven. George Warlow, Archdeacon of Madras.



MR. COLIN HUNTER was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy on Wednesday.

"CALLED BACK," the Christmas story by "Hugh Conway," which has attracted so much attention, has been reprinted in the form of a handy shilling volume by Mr. J. W. Arrowsmith, 11, Quay Street, Bristol. It is well worth reading.

NEWSVENDORS' BENEVOLENT AND PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.—The annual general meeting of this institution will be held at the office, 28, Martin's Lane, Cannon Street, City, on Tuesday, 5th February, 1884, at 7.30 P.M., Dr. W. C. Bennett in the chair, to receive the annual report and balance sheet, elect the officers of the institution, elect pensioners (for which there are two candidates—viz., Mr. J. Moseley and Mr. Clarke), and other ordinary business. The attendance of the subscribers, of the members of the Press, and newsvendors generally, is particularly requested.

HEINRICH HEINE'S MEMOIRS are to be published in a German journal, the *Gartenlaube*, the author's manuscript having been bought for 640l. There are 128 pages written in pencil by Heine during the last years of his life, but the MSS. is not complete, as some of the earlier sheets relating to the origin of the Heine family were burnt by the poet's brother. Indeed, there will probably be some controversy over this autobiography, for the same Baron Heine owns another copy of the memoirs which he bought from his brother to save them from publication, and apparently Heinrich Heine rewrote them afterwards in the copy now to be published.

CARD-SENDING IN ENGLAND is becoming rather a social worry, considering the mass of one's acquaintances to be duly supplied with Christmas, Easter, and birthday cards—to say nothing of wedding and funeral memorial cards and valentines; but Britons are not obliged to despatch elaborate pasteboard devices to their friends on the birth of a child, like the Parisians. Most fanciful *billets de faire part de naissance* are the rule in Paris just now, such as a pale blue card for a boy, emblazoned with dark blue and silver letters; or pale pink with rose and silver for a girl. In the left corner are the father's coat of arms and monogram, and the particular sign of the zodiac dominant at the time of the child's birth.

DR. HOLUB, THE WELL-KNOWN AFRICAN EXPLORER, who lately started to undertake a journey across the Dark Continent, has been stopped at the very outset. Setting off with only small means he hoped to raise sufficient funds by exhibiting his equipment in Cape Town, but the authorities will not allow his packages to pass without heavy customs dues which he cannot afford to pay. So the explorer writes in sore distress, stating that his funds will soon be spent on his followers, and that he cannot practise his profession, as there are already too many doctors in the field. Turning from tropical to arctic exploration, the Americans are planning another relief expedition for the unlucky Greeley party, who could not be found last year, and must by this time be in sore distress, if indeed they survive.

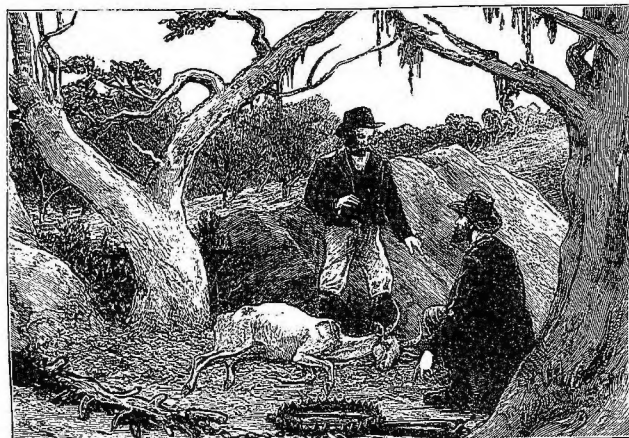
THE SOCIETY OF FRENCH WATER-COLOUR ARTISTS opens its Spring Exhibition in Paris to-day, and as this young Society has furnished some of the most interesting artistic work in Paris of late, the picture-lovers are anticipating much from the collection. Parisians are also looking forward to M. Munkacsy's new picture, "The Crucifixion"—a pendant to his "Christ Before Pilate," which is just finished, and will shortly be exhibited. Talking of the Austro-Hungarian painter, his well-known compatriot, Herr Hans Makart, nearly lost his studio and his mass of treasures by a fire in his house at Vienna. The adjoining room caught fire by a petroleum lamp being placed too near a curtain, and a number of valuable pictures, and the ceiling elaborately painted by Herr Makart, were destroyed, although the flames were suppressed before reaching the studio itself.

A PRECIOUS MANUSCRIPT KORAN has been seized by the Turkish Customs just as the treasure was about to be exported to Paris. It is a large edition which once belonged to the Sultan Mahomed I., and was subsequently bought by the Imperial Library, but for the last two centuries it has been owned by an Austrian merchant family in Salonica. The Sultan does not approve of letting such a literary relic leave the kingdom, perhaps taking a hint from the manner in which many valuable Arabic documents belonging to the Khédive's library are said to be disappearing from Egypt. Since Arabi and his friends dismissed the Khédive's German librarian, this fine collection is stated to be under the command of ignorant natives who are willing to part with any amount of national literary property for a suitable consideration.

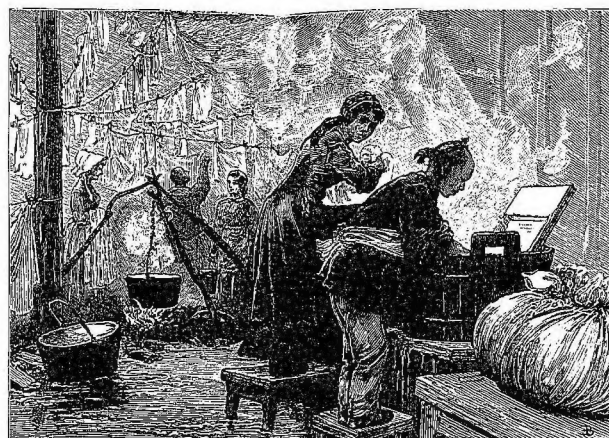
TAXES' CHART.—The Workmen's Peace Association, 9, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., has published (price 6d.) an ingeniously-constructed chart, showing the amount and distribution of taxation for each year between 1833 and 1882. Four colours are used. The expenditure on the Army and Navy is red, that on the National Debt green, that for Civil purposes yellow, and the total blue. The annual expenditure has increased from 50,000,000l. in 1833 to 86,000,000l. in 1882. Out of every pound raised by taxation during the present century 16s. 8½d. has been expended either in war or in providing against war, and only 3s. 8½d. for unwarlike objects. And we doubt if this does not understate the case, as much of the so-called Civil expenditure arises indirectly from naval and military requirements. Every Cabinet Minister should have a copy of this chart hung over his desk. It may restrain the development of Jingo tendencies.

LONDON MORTALITY declined last week, and 1,531 deaths were registered, against 1,578 during the previous seven days, a decrease of 47, being 396 below the average, and at the rate of 19.9 per 1,000. These deaths included 2 from small-pox (a fall of 3), 42 from measles, 32 from scarlet fever (a decline of 3), 16 from diphtheria, 80 from whooping-cough (a decrease of 11), 20 from enteric fever (a fall of 4), 2 from ill-defined forms of fever, and 9 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a decline of 1). Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 360, and were 179 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 50 deaths; 46 were the result of accident or negligence, among which were 17 from fractures and contusions, 13 from burns and scalds, 3 from drowning, 1 of a metallic cask maker from lead poisoning, and 9 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Four cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,410 births registered against 2,272 during the previous week, being 457 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 44.9 deg., and 5.4 deg. above the average.





SETTING A TRAP FOR A PANTHER



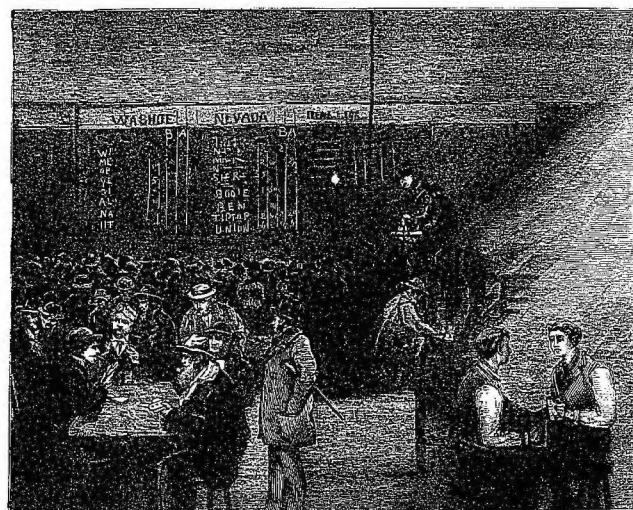
WASHING DAY



A SKETCH IN CHINATOWN—PREPARING FOR A CHINESE FESTIVITY



MAKING A CLEARING IN THE WOODS



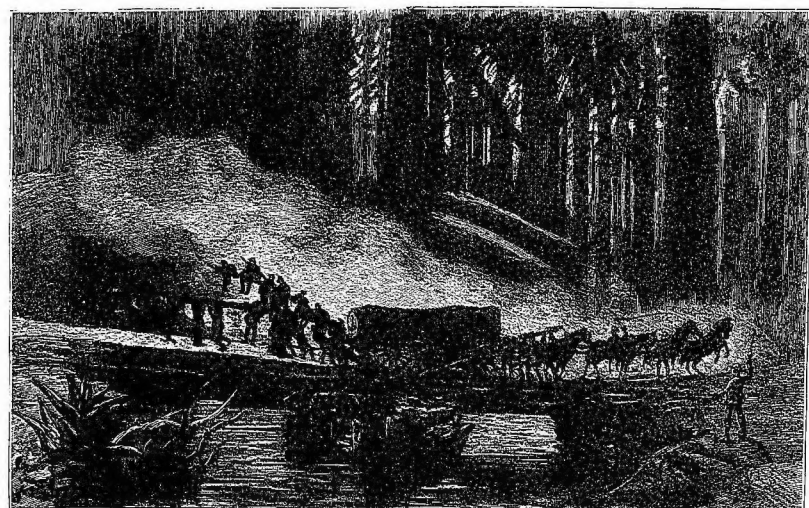
A STOCK INDICATOR IN AN UNDERGROUND DRINKING CELLAR



A CHINESE LOTTERY



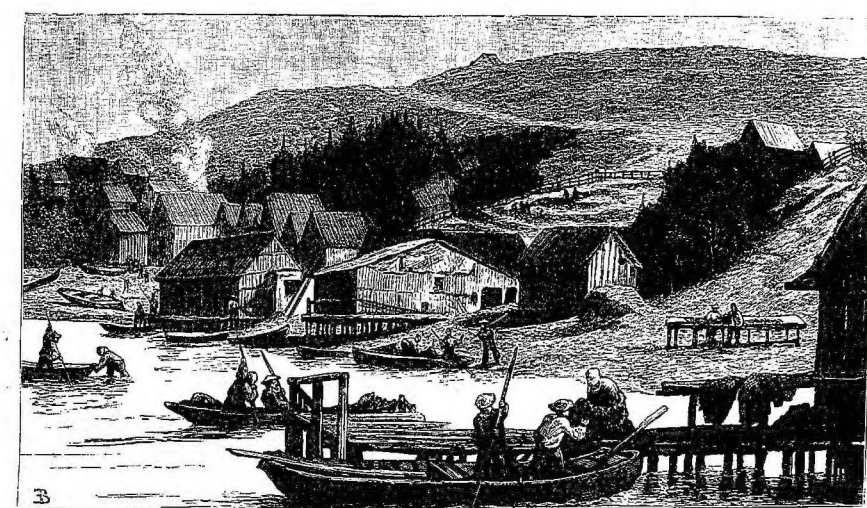
A BRIDGE IN THE REDWOODS



A BREAKDOWN IN THE RED WOODS



DRYING SHRIMPS FOR CHINA



A CHINESE FISHING VILLAGE





GENERAL GORDON arrived in EGYPT on Thursday week, and as it had been thought advisable that he should proceed to Khartoum by way of the Nile and Korosko, rather than by Suakim and Berber, he at once went on from Port Said to Cairo. The next day he held a long consultation with the Khédive, Sir Evelyn Baring, Sir Evelyn Wood, Nubar Pasha, and Colonel Stewart. On Saturday General Gordon left by rail for Assiout, where a steamer awaited him to take him to Assouan, or the First Cataract. There he arrived on Wednesday, and was to proceed by another steamer to Korosko, which he expects to reach on February 4th, and then he will strike across the desert to Abu Hamed, a five days' journey. Three days' journey down the Nile would take him to Berber, and five more to Khartoum, where, if all goes well, he is due on the 17th. General Gordon has been appointed Governor-General of the Soudan, with full powers, and was accompanied as far as Assouan by General Graham and Abdel-Shakoor, the son of the late Ameer of Darfour, to whom the Khédive has offered to restore that province on certain conditions, but without payment of tribute. From Assouan the new Ameer will go to Dongola, and thence to Darfour. General Gordon is travelling without an escort, and it is said has taken a large amount of specie with him. What his definite instructions are it is impossible to say, as although all sorts of rumours are abroad the only authoritative statement on the subject comes from General Gordon himself, who, on being asked what his mission really was, replied, "I go to obey orders."

At Cairo, as indeed throughout Egypt, the arrival of General Gordon has given new hope. Nevertheless, matters are far from hopeful at Khartoum. The two steamers despatched down the Blue Nile to break down the bridge of boats formed by the rebels were unable to reach their destination through want of water, and were vigorously attacked, the enemy not being beaten off until eighty rounds of ammunition had been fired. Hussein Pasha, the Egyptian Commander, is also showing all the characteristic obstructiveness of his race. A village, an important strategic point outside the town, has been left standing, notwithstanding Colonel de Coetlogon's remonstrances, and various other necessary measures are needlessly delayed. Moreover, Khartoum has already been summoned to surrender—sign that the Mahdi cannot be far off. According to a Maltese merchant who has escaped from El Obeid, the Mahdi has 37,000 men, with plenty of ammunition and Krupp guns. He reports also that the rebels only lost 300 men at the Battle of Kashgil, and that the only survivor of Hicks Pasha's force is a servant of Major von Seckendorf. Neither Mr. O'Donovan nor Mr. Vizetelly have survived. Another refugee also states that he saw large quantities of rings and watches sold by the Mahdi, and his description of some of the seals attached is vouched for by the *Times* correspondent as accurate. The Egyptian troops between Assouan and Khartoum number 18,000. There are 6,000 at Khartoum, and 20,000 south of that town.

At Cairo all is quiet. Colonel Harrington and 600 men have gone to Suakim, where telegraphic communication has now been established. General Baker has gone to Trinkital, whence he intends with a force of 3,600 men to march to the relief of Tokar. He will probably encounter severe resistance, as it is estimated that from 15,000 to 20,000 rebels are between Trinkital and Tokar. General Gordon's mission apart, the chief item from Cairo is the new loan of 950,000*l.* which Messrs. Rothschild have afforded to the Khédive. Preparations are now being made for a lengthened British occupation, and Sir Evelyn Wood has been busily securing the services of English non-commissioned officers, and has requested a return of all officers and soldiers who are entitled to have their wives and families out from England. Mr. Clifford Lloyd has been very ill with bronchitis, but is now better. Sir Evelyn Baring has also been laid up with the same malady.

The economical crisis in PARIS and financial affairs in general have been exciting considerable discussion in France. The former has been the subject of a long and wearisome debate in the Chamber. M. Ferry spoke on Monday, and attributed the crisis to competition and to backwardness in adopting improved tools. He denounced the idea of expelling foreign workmen, and pointed out that the depression in the provincial towns was disappearing without the application of any such drastic measures. As to the building crisis, this was due to the number of expensive houses which had been built, and for which there was no demand. The Government approved of the construction of artisans' dwellings, but the measure had been opposed by certain Revolutionists, and consequently it had been withdrawn by the Municipal Council. Other topics had been the new loan of 14,000,000*l.*, which it is expected will be issued early next week, and the Budget, which has now been definitively passed by the Chamber and Senate—the former, however, again throwing out the credit of 120,000*l.* for the Senegal Railway, which has been reinserted in the estimates by the Senate.

There is little news from Tonquin this week, save that the arrival of Chinese troops at the island of Hainan has greatly excited the fanaticism of the inhabitants, who are assuming a dangerously threatening attitude to all foreigners. The operations against Bac Ninh appear to be suspended, and we only hear of an unimportant reconnaissance. Meanwhile two French transports have broken down on their way to Cochinchina with reinforcements, and are now lying off Colombo. From Madagascar there is far more warlike intelligence. On November 12th the French bombarded Mahanovo, though apparently with little effect, the official Hova return being one pig killed and one wounded. The Queen of Madagascar was crowned on November 22nd, and both the Queen and the Premier declared that they would not cede an inch of territory to the French.

PARIS suffered severely from Saturday's gale, and numerous accidents occurred. There was an election to the Académie last week, M. Edmond About being the successful candidate for the vacant fauteuil of M. Jules Sandeau by eighteen votes to fourteen, secured by M. Coppée. The latter will probably be elected to M. Laprade's seat, while there is a third vacancy—that of M. Henri Martin, for which M. Wallon is candidate. The theatrical novelty of the week has been a new drama at the Français, *Smilis*, by M. Jean Aicard, in which an old general marries his ward, but, finding that she regards him as a father, and is in love with his aide-de-camp, generously shoots himself, and leaves the young lovers to enjoy their happiness. Madame Sarah Bernhardt has achieved a great success in *La Dame aux Camélias*, at the Porte St. Martin: her performance of Adrienne is said to be inimitable. There has been a good deal of sensational writing about the sudden death of a poor rag-picker, who died at a protestation meeting. Fashionable ladies have visited his wretched lodgings, and his colleagues honoured him with a grand funeral. The deaths are announced of Louis Lenoir, the well-known water-colour artist, and of M. Dumont, the sculptor.

In RUSSIA the Czar is said to have been greatly gratified at the address from the Convention of Nobles at Moscow. The document

expresses the readiness of the Nobles, in the future as in the past, faithfully and truly to serve the Czar, to observe his laws, and to uphold his sovereign rights, which the Nobles respect as an historical legacy, as a guarantee for the welfare of the Fatherland, and as the corner-stone of the country's honour, strength, and unity. The Czar, it is said, acting on the advice of his physicians, is taking a far greater part than usual in the gaieties of the St. Petersburg season. Thus there have been several receptions, and, with the Empress, he has gone to concerts and theatres. On Monday the first Court Ball was given in the Winter Palace, being opened by the Czar and Empress with a polonaise; Sir Edward Thornton, the British Ambassador, danced the first quadrille with the Empress. The Nihilist intrigues, however, and the consequent arrests, still continue, and a number of persons inscribed on a list marked "dangerous," which was found amongst Colonel Sudeikin's papers, have been thrown into durance vile. The censorship also is growing even yet more strict with newspapers, and several journals have received warning—many, indeed, have given up publication for the present. The remains of the late Captain de Long, of the *Jeannette*, have passed through Moscow on their way to Hamburg. The coffin was followed to the station by a solemn procession, composed almost wholly of Russians.

Yet another murder in Vienna has startled AUSTRIA. A detective, named Bloch, has been assassinated at the suburb of Florisdorf, and the murderer when arrested threw down a dynamite bomb, which, however, fortunately did not explode. He is unknown, and had cut all the marks from his linen in order to escape identification. In answer to all interrogatories he simply declares that he is a member of "a corporation which proposed to itself the task of reconstituting human society on the basis of social democracy." He murdered Bloch because he had been sentenced to death. The Governor of Florisdorf had previously received a letter announcing his condemnation to death. To turn to political affairs, the Emperor has conferred with Herr Tisza and also with the Archbishop of Gran and the Vice-President of the Hungarian Upper House with regard to the Jewish Marriage Bill. The result was that when the second refusal of the Bill by the Upper House was reported to the Lower Chamber Herr Tisza proposed a resolution that the Bill would not be dropped, but that as the present moment seemed inopportune it would be subsequently reintroduced. The debate on the adoption of German as the State language was brought to an abrupt end by a vote of the *Clubs*. In Croatia all is quiet, although political circles are still agitated. The National Party are about to issue a manifesto justifying their conduct and explaining their views.

In INDIA the Ilbert Bill, as modified by the compromise with the European Defence Association, has been passed by the Legislative Council. The chief incident during the final debate was an amendment proposed by the Maharajah of Durbungha that the right of claiming a jury in serious cases should be extended to natives. This was negatived, and the Maharajah acknowledged that it was preposterous to expect that a conquered race could ever be put on a footing of equality with its conquerors. The Akha expedition is now virtually at an end; the prisoners have been surrendered, and the troops are returning. The chief, Mehdi, however, has not given himself up.—From BURMAH we hear that Mr. Hallett, who is travelling in co-operation with Mr. Colquhoun, was to leave Hlenebooy for the Shan States on Wednesday next. The party was to consist of Mr. Hallett, Dr. Cushiney, two interpreters, four followers, and six elephants. They have found no obstacle to the work of railway construction to the frontier.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS we hear that the Emperor of GERMANY, who has been suffering from a cold, is now convalescent. The remains of Dr. Lasker, which have been brought over from the United States, have been buried with great ceremony. The Economic Council has approved Prince Bismarck's new Bill for the workmen's insurance fund.—In ITALY King Humbert, in a letter to Signor Depretis, has thanked the nation for the respect shown to the late King by the recent national pilgrimages to Victor Emmanuel's tomb in the Pantheon.—In SPAIN much anxiety is felt regarding the future action of Señor Castelar, who is highly incensed at the King having summoned a Conservative Ministry, and, on hearing the news, exclaimed: "He (the King) at last shows himself what he is—the grandson of Ferdinand VII. . . . I will never re-enter this Parliament." Consequently it was feared that he would retire to Paris and league himself with the French Republicans, who would receive him with open arms.—In NORWAY there has been a serious fire at Laurvig, where sixty-two houses have been burnt.—In TURKEY the Greek Church difficulty still remains the question of the hour, and M. de Nelidoff, the Russian Ambassador, is now attempting to effect a compromise.—In SERBIA the elections have shown that the Radical party is now completely dissolved.—In WESTERN AFRICA a great fight took place on the 22nd December, between the inhabitants of the towns of Great Comartine and Ahbaidzie. A number of the former have been arrested, and are to be tried. Ex-King Kofi Kalcalli of Ashantee has sent a message to Cape Coast Castle, stating that he is being ill-treated. His place of imprisonment, however, has now been changed, and no one knows where he has been transferred.—From the UNITED STATES this week the news chiefly relates to the panic in stocks, but from the last reports the prices range decidedly higher, and confidence is now being restored.—In CANADA the Postmaster has declined either to reduce the postage or to entertain a scheme for the establishment of a parcels' post. The Dominion revenue is showing a slight decrease, while the expenditure is increasing.—The Treaty between CHILI and PERU has been published, but it no way differs from the summary which we have already given. The elections in Peru to the National Assembly have resulted completely in favour of General Iglesias, so that the treaty will now be ratified without delay.—In NEW SOUTH WALES considerable interest has been aroused by the proposals of the Colonial Treasurer of the Legislative Assembly for increased taxation, intended to supply the place of the large sums that in former years were derived from the sale of waste lands, which the present Government stopped on assuming office. He declared that the actual state of the colony at the present time was more hopeful, and rested upon a more solid foundation, than at any previous period of the Colony's history.—From SOUTH AFRICA we learn that Cetewayo recently escaped from Ekowe, but that he was pursued and brought back by a detachment of British troops.



THE QUEEN has been entertaining the ex-Empress Eugénie at Osborne. Princess Beatrice went to Portsmouth at the end of last week to meet the ex-Empress, and in the evening the Queen gave a small dinner party in her guest's honour. Lord Sydney and the Dean of Windsor joined the party on Saturday, and dined with Her Majesty in the evening, while on Sunday morning the Dean officiated at Divine Service at Osborne before the Queen and Princess Beatrice. Later Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar arrived, and in the evening Her Majesty gave a small dinner party. The

ex-Empress left on Monday, Princess Beatrice escorting her to Portsmouth in the *Alberta*, and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar followed shortly afterwards. The Queen may possibly go to Germany rather earlier than at first arranged, probably about the third week in March, but Her Majesty will previously spend a few days in town next month to hold two Drawing Rooms. The Queen and Princess Beatrice will stay some time at Baden-Baden, whence they will go over to Darmstadt on the day of the marriage of Princess Victoria of Hesse, returning to Baden after the ceremony. The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Albany will also attend the wedding.

The Prince and Princess of Wales returned to town on Saturday from visiting Lord and Lady Alington at Criche, and in the evening went to the Savoy Theatre. Next morning they attended Divine Service, and on Monday the Prince left for Leigh Court, near Bristol, to stay with Sir Philip and Lady Miles. On Tuesday he shot through the home coverts with moderate sport, and in the evening accompanied his hosts to a concert at the Colston Hall, Bristol, in aid of the Royal Infirmary and General Hospital. Wednesday was also spent in shooting, a ball being given at Leigh Court in the evening, and on Thursday the Prince left. Meanwhile the Princess remained in town till Tuesday, when she rejoined her daughters at Sandringham, after spending a few hours with Prince Albert Victor at Cambridge on her way. This month the Prince and Princess visit Redhill to lay the foundation-stone of the new schools of St. Ann's Asylum, with full masonic honours.—During Prince George of Wales' stay at St. John's, Antigua, with the *Canada*, he played in a cricket match of the ship's officers against the local planters, being captain of the winning team, joined in a paper-chase, and attended a ball at Government House.

The Duchess of Edinburgh and her children go to Osborne at the end of this week on a visit to the Queen. The Duchess has been entertaining at Eastwell the Russian Ambassador with his wife and daughter, the Netherlands Minister and his wife, and a number of other guests. The Duke of Edinburgh has now gone to Cagliari, Sardinia, with the Channel Squadron, after a pleasant visit to Palma, Majorca. Whilst at the latter port the Duke went out shooting, but had very bad sport, and visitors were allowed to inspect the ships, while the bands of the fleet gave a concert on the Alameda. On leaving, the vessels passed by Arta to visit the celebrated caves, and during the cruise target and torpedo practice were carried on.—The Duchess of Albany has been suffering from slight indisposition, and was not well enough to accompany the Duke to Liverpool on Saturday, where he distributed the prizes and certificates awarded by the Liverpool Council of Education to pupils in the elementary schools. The Duke stayed with the Earl and Countess of Sefton at Croxteth Hall, and on Sunday attended Divine Service at the Seamen's Orphanage, while on Monday he left with the Earl and Countess on a visit to Lord and Lady Londonderry at Wynyard Park. On Tuesday the Duke went out shooting in very rough weather, and next day he visited Durham to attend a special meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Freemasons. Yesterday (Friday), the Duke was to visit Seaham Harbour.

The King and Queen of Holland will visit the King and Queen of the Belgians at Brussels in May.



THE NAME OF MR. TALBOT, Warden of Keble, a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, and that of Canon Fleming, of York, are spoken of in connection with the approaching vacancy in the See of Chester.

THE REV. WILLIAM GEORGE HENDERSON, D.D., Head Master of Leeds Grammar School, has been appointed Dean of Carlisle, in succession to Dean Oakley, translated to Manchester. Dr. Henderson, who is a High Churchman, has never held any parochial charge.

AT A GATHERING OF CHURCHMEN IN CANTERBURY, Canon Wilberforce stated that before starting for Brussels, *en route*, as was then thought, for the Congo, General Gordon wrote, asking for the prayers of a prayer-meeting held in the Canon's house. On returning to London and being ordered to Egypt, he wrote again to the Canon, asking that thanks should be given at the next similar meeting for a return to the prayers of the former one. His original request was couched in the following terms: "Pray for me, that I may have humility and the guidance of God, and that all spirit of murmuring may be rebuked in me."

PRESIDING AT THE RE-OPENING OF THE EDINBURGH CASTLE, Dr. Barnardo's restored Mission Hall in Limehouse, Lord Cairns contrasted it and the coffee palace beside it with the music-hall and gin-palace which occupied the same site some years ago, constituting a centre of vice and immorality. While attaching great importance to the better housing of the poor of London, Lord Cairns said that a good dwelling would not change a man's heart; but if a man's heart were changed, he would do everything in his power to provide for himself a good dwelling.

AT A MEETING IN THE BOURNEMOUTH TOWN HALL in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association, Lord Shaftesbury, who presided, spoke strongly in favour of the maintenance of Sunday Schools, as it was in them alone that the great mass of children received the doctrines of vital Christianity. He declared it to be insanity in these days for Churchmen to endeavour to separate themselves from Nonconformists in movements undertaken for the good of the people.—In reply to an application from the Rhyl Young Men's Christian Association, Mr. Gladstone has placed at their disposal his "Gleanings" in seven volumes, intimating that he is thus departing from his usual practice when asked to make donations of the kind to public institutions.

MORE THAN FIVE THOUSAND SIGNATURES have already been affixed to the Memorial to the Queen on the subject of the report of the Ecclesiastical Courts Commissioners, which, as previously mentioned in this column, has been drawn up by the Church Association. Among the signatories, who include 500 clergymen, are Lord Shaftesbury, Lord Ebury, Lord Wolseley, the Marquis of Exeter, and Sir Thomas Chambers, Q.C.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Association of the Mission Homes for Young Englishwomen in Paris, a gratifying state of things was reported. There had been more than 400 admissions to the establishment during the year, and nearly 1,000 applications for governesses and servants been made in connection with the Free Registry. The Bible Class and weekly Prayer Meetings had been well attended, and there was a decided increase in the members of the Young Women's Christian Association. As regards finance, the year, which began with a deficit of more than 514*l.*, ended with a balance in hand of 238*l.* The payments by inmates of the home amounted to 773*l.*

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKEY have transferred their mission operations from Battersea to Stratford, where the hall used for the Stepney Mission has been erected for their services, and where they will remain until the 11th of February.





**ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.**—The season of opera given at Covent Garden by the company which has assumed this title, will come to an end this week, after a trial extending over one month. The experiment is not likely to be repeated under similar conditions. The orchestra and chorus were wholly insufficient for so large a theatre, and although many of the artists had already achieved well-deserved celebrity on the English stage, the general standard of the performances was distinctly lower than might reasonably be expected at the greatest opera house in this country. Since we last wrote, the *Lily of Killarney* has been mounted, with Madame Julia Gaylord as Eily O'Connor; and Balfe's *Satanella* was revived on Saturday last. It has erroneously been reported that *Satanella* had not been performed in London for fifteen years, but it was certainly given at the Gaiety in 1875, during the season directed by Madame Blanche Cole and Mr. Sidney Naylor. It is by no means the strongest of Balfe's musical works, and the libretto, if such it may be called, is, like most opera books of that date, almost beneath criticism. Indeed, its chief title to such transient popularity as it may from time to time boast, lies in the fact that the opera contains that beautiful melody, "The Power of Love." This was admirably sung by Madame Rose Hersee on Saturday; but the performance as a whole suffered greatly from want of adequate rehearsal.

**BURNS CONCERT.**—The "gathering of the clans" on the Burns birthday night, at St. James's Hall, was a remarkable one. The cheaper parts of the house were crowded soon after seven, and to while away the time the audience began to sing Scottish songs in parts, in surprisingly excellent fashion. The audience supplied the chorus to Mr. Sims Reeves' admirable delivery of "Should auld acquaintance," and the singing of "Annie Laurie" was likewise practically transferred from the platform to the auditorium. The Glasgow Select Choir, under Mr. James Allan, came from the commercial capital of Scotland expressly for the concert, which was attended by about 2,400 people, or about one-fifth more than St. James's Hall is supposed to hold.

**ENGLISH OPERAS IN GERMANY.**—Mr. Mackenzie's opera, *Colomba*, was produced for the first time on the Continent at Hamburg, on Sunday last. From one who was present we learn that the performance was by no means a satisfactory one. Frau Sucher, who will shortly leave for Vienna, was admirable in the title character, but the director had refused the composer permission to conduct, and the scenery and dresses were of the shabbiest description. The prospects of *Colomba* had, it seems, been subordinated to those of another English opera, Dr. Villiers Stanford's *Savonarola*, which will be produced at Hamburg in about three weeks, for the first time on any stage.

**POPULAR CONCERTS.**—Schubert's octet attracted but a small audience on Monday, despite a most admirable performance, in which Madame Néruda, Messrs. Ries, Holländer, Lazarus, Wendland, Wotton, Reynolds, and Piatti took part. This was the eighteenth performance of this beautiful work at Mr. Chappell's concerts, although, owing to the difficulty of obtaining the full score of the octet, the andante in C with variations, and the minuet and trio, which form respectively the fourth and fifth movements, have only thrice been heard here. Miss Krebs played Bach's "Prelude and Fugue à la Tarantella" in A minor, and, for an encore, Mendelssohn's posthumous "Moto Perpetuo." On Saturday Fibich's quartet in E minor was repeated. Next Monday Miss Agnes Zimmermann will introduce a genuine novelty in a pianoforte sonata, in D flat, by Dr. Villiers Stanford.

**OPERATIC ARTISTS IN AMERICA.**—Madame Patti has decided to sail for London in May. But she will in all probability not take part in any opera season; and she has been offered 1,000l. per night to sing at a limited number of concerts here.—Madame Christine Nilsson will not return; and although Mr. Abbey has not yet definitely accepted the renewal of the lease of the Metropolitan Opera House, offers have been made for the re-engagement of Mesdames Nilsson, Sembrich, and Scalchi; MM. Capoul and Del Puente. Among other candidates for this opera house are said to be Mr. Charles Mapleson and Signor Campanini.—Madame Valleria will return here, and proposes henceforward to devote herself to concerts, owing doubtless to the success she gained in oratorio at the Handel and the Leeds Festivals.—Madame Trebelli will likewise return to England.—A dispute has occurred between Madame Gerster and Mr. Mapleson, because, it is said, the manager refused to announce for Gerster nights the higher price of admission charged when Madame Patti sings. It is, however, likely that the matter will be arranged. But the prospects of Italian opera, next season, in the United States are at present exceedingly doubtful.

**BALLAD CONCERTS.**—Two new songs were added to the repertory of the Ballad Concerts on Wednesday night. One, entitled "Hearts," by Mr. Eaton Fanning, formerly a student, now a Professor, at the Royal Academy of Music, was sung by Mr. Lloyd. Mr. Fanning can assuredly write less commonplace music than this song which, on Wednesday, fell flat. The second novelty was entitled "The Phantom Ship," by Mr. Louis Diehl, and its success was due, in a great extent, to its admirable delivery by Mr. Santley. It is a nautical song of the well-known type, with just such a dash of the pathetic element as is likely to make it popular with baritone vocalists in drawing-rooms. Violin solos played by Madame Néruda, piano solos played by M. de Pachmann, and favourite songs sung by Misses Mary Davies and Fonblanque, Mesdames Sterling and Carlotta Patti, and by Mr. Oswald (who deputised for Mr. Maybrick), formed the rest of the programme. Next Wednesday Mr. Boosey proposes to revive old English and other national songs.

**THREE CHOIRS FESTIVAL.**—The following artists have been engaged for the Worcester Festival, which will commence September 9: Mesdames Albani, Patey, and Enriquez, Miss Anna Williams, Messrs. Lloyd, Newth, Santley, and Brereton. The programme will include Mr. C. H. Lloyd's new cantata *Hero and Leander*, Dvorák's *Stabat Mater*, Gounod's *Redemption*, Bach's *Cantata for Pentecost*, Spohr's *Christian's Prayer*, Schubert's *Song of Miriam*, Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*, and Handel's *Messiah*. Mr. Carrodus will lead the orchestra and Mr. Done will conduct.

**WAIFS.**—Messrs. Gye and Harris have, it is said, resolved not to renew their mutual arrangement, so that after this year Drury Lane will be available for Italian, German, or other operas.—The Prince of Wales has fixed February 12th as the date of the next Smoking Concert to be given by the Royal Amateur Orchestral Society.—Sir Julius Benedict, who has been ill, is now convalescent.—Herr Joachim is expected in London in a fortnight.—The new great organ was "opened" at Leeds Parish Church, on Tuesday, by Mr. W. T. Best, of Liverpool.—The *Princess Ida*, by Gilbert and Sullivan, will be performed for the first time in the provinces, at Glasgow, on Monday. It will probably be produced at New York on the same day.—The death is announced in Paris of Madame Sarclo, once a popular opera singer in London. On her

marriage with M. Devoyod, the French baritone, she left the stage, and devoted herself to teaching.—The Abbé Liszt is reported to have finished his new oratorio *St. Stanislas*, portions of which were performed last year at Weimar.—Mr. Charles Hallé, who was suddenly attacked with colic on Wednesday while conducting at Liverpool, is, it is stated, only temporarily indisposed, and it is hoped he will be able to resume his duties after a few days' rest.

## SCENES IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

**"A CHINESE LOTTERY."**—Thinking a visit to a Chinese lottery might be sufficiently interesting to repay the trouble of going, I was taken to one of the branches of the lottery frequented by white people. Entering at a small cigar and candy shop, after a scrutiny by the Chinaman in charge, we were passed through behind a curtain, and another Chinaman received us, pulled a string which opened a rough-made door, and we found ourselves in an atmosphere reeking with bad odours of various sorts in a poorly-lit small room, crowded with some twenty or thirty people who were eagerly making their various investments in the tickets of their favourite company. Each of the six Chinese companies have their own lottery, drawings made twice a day, and prizes paid same day. On the table were piles of tickets, each pile having the trade mark or stamp of the company to which it belonged on the top. The tickets are about six inches square, and have eight rows of Chinese numbers marked on them, each row containing ten numbers. At noon and four o'clock the drawing, which is kept very secret, takes place at the central office. Most of the people attending are of the lower classes, and all ages and countries are represented, from the boy to the old man, and from the Irishman to the negro. Every now and then the police make a raid, but the lotteries exist in different parts of the city, and do a good business.

**"Chinese Fishing Village."**—Hearing that in the vicinity there were a number of villages which were entirely peopled by Chinamen, I took the boat from Petaluma to Pablo Bay, and on landing found myself in a Chinese colony of about 1,400, which was scattered in several little villages, about a quarter or half-a-mile apart. The country there was very barren, and belonged to a man called McNair, and he suddenly found it the means nevertheless of giving him a good income, as the Chinese came and commenced fishing there; he made them pay a dollar a head a month, so that as during the great part of the year the population is from 800 to 1,400, he does very well. Most or all of the houses were very miserable shanties; there being hardly any women in the place. Fish in great numbers were lying in various stages of freshness, dying, or decomposition, a great proportion being very small young fish. Many of the fish were allowed to dry, and were afterwards packed up and sent to China. One white man and his family resided there and looked after the rents, which required collecting monthly.

**"A Break-down in the Redwoods"** was an incident I saw in Guerneville. A team was hauling a large log over one of the bridges, when the bridge gave way. As it blocked the road, several teams came up, one after the other, and at last some fifteen or twenty, mostly with four or more horses, were kept standing, one behind the other. About twenty or more horses were taken out of their teams and harnessed on to the one in front, and what with lashing the horses, and men getting limbs of trees, and trying with their weight to help to get the wheel out of where it had sunk in, they at last managed to get it off.

**"Setting a Trap for a Panther."**—One day, whilst taking a walk in the neighbourhood of the little cottage I was using as a studio at Vichy Springs (California), I came across the carcass of an Angora goat, which was most carefully covered with dead leaves. A little inspection showed, here and there, on the damp ground distinct marks of the paw of a panther. As I noticed the animal had been killed apparently only a few hours, and was only partly devoured, I procured a trap, and also poisoned the body. The trap was much like a rat-trap on a large scale, and the spring was so strong that it required the united strength of myself and a man who helped me to fix it. The trap, chain, &c., were then as carefully covered with leaves so as to look as little disturbed as possible. Early the next morning I went to the spot with a rifle; but though some panther tracks were visible, yet the animals had avoided the trap, but had eaten of the carcass where it was most poisoned.

**"Drying Shrimps for China."**—On some parts of the coast shrimps are caught in very great quantities. The Chinese dry them and send them to China. At some distance from the shore, looking round the cliffs or hill sides, the eye is caught by round, almost white patches, about ten to twenty feet in diameter, also black patches of curious shape, rather resembling a triangle with a sort of stump projecting. The former I found to be heaps of shrimps drying in the sun, and every here and there a Chinaman stamping them (to break up the skin or shell), after which they are raked and put through a sieve, the wind blowing away the particles of shell like chaff. The dark objects were the nets, which were perhaps twenty feet long and made round, getting small at one end, resembling the neck of a beer-bottle. Each heap of shrimps was about eight, ten, and twelve inches deep, so that would convey the idea of the quantities caught.

**"The Stock Indicator."**—In San Francisco nearly every one dabbles in stocks. In various parts of the city are placed indicators in a few of the leading bars, and also in some underground beer cellars. In one or two or more of the latter there is at the end a large blackboard with the name of the stocks on it, and lines drawn like in an account-book for the quotations, which are chalked up as they come by the indicator. At one side is a bar, at another a coffee-stand, and sometimes a small fee is charged for admission. Tables and chairs are for the use of customers, and cards, &c., are also going on by way of pastime. The indicator resembles a telegraph in its working, and the quotations are pricked on long rows of paper about the breadth of a piece of tape.

**"A Bridge in the Redwoods"** represents one of the many bridges made across a narrow gulch or canyon, solely for the purpose of carrying logs across. Often ten, twelve, fourteen, or more oxen will be used, the first yoke generally being bullocks, and the remainder bulls, mostly Spanish. The ox-teamster is well paid, often getting from 100 to 120 dollars a month. The bridge from which the sketch was made was about 100 feet high, and some of the stumps of redwood trees were used in its construction, the tree being left standing about twenty feet above the ground.

**"Washing Days,"** a scene often seen in the country, where white and Chinese helps are both busily and amicably employed over the washtub.

**"Making a Clearing in the Woods"** is a scene that, in the lumber country, is daily and nightly to be seen on all sides, the idea being naturally to burn down useless trees, and also to get rid of the brush, waste branches, and useless logs lying in the woodcutters' way. The fires are kept burning several days; in fact, it often takes three or four days to burn away a large dead stump.

**"A Sketch in Chinatown."**—Here we see the preparations for a Chinese festivity, fire crackers, and lanterns hanging in all directions, being the principal attractions.

**FEMALE SUFFRAGE** does not seem to be highly appreciated, even when won after a hot battle. At a recent election in Vermont, U.S., where women were allowed to vote, only eight out of 314 went to the poll.

## THE RECENT VOLCANIC ERUPTION IN JAVA

THE subjoined copies of official charts show the tremendous character of the recent volcanic eruption in Java, and in particular the alterations made in the navigation of the Sunda Straits. Amongst other changes, it will be seen that a great portion of Krakatoa has disappeared, and that two new islands have been thrown up

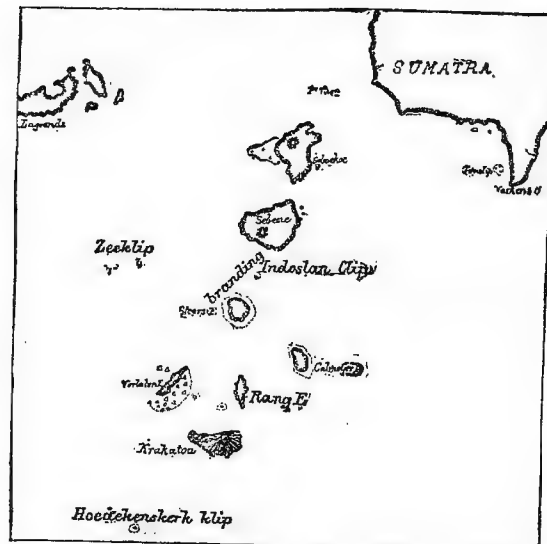


Diagram No. I.

("Steers" and "Calmeiger"). Diagram No. 1 is the fac-simile of a provisional chart, made by the Netherlands Government since the disaster, and for which the proprietors of the *Queenslander*—whence we engrave both maps—were indebted to Captain Frederick West, of the R.M.S. *Buccleugh*. It will be seen that the channel

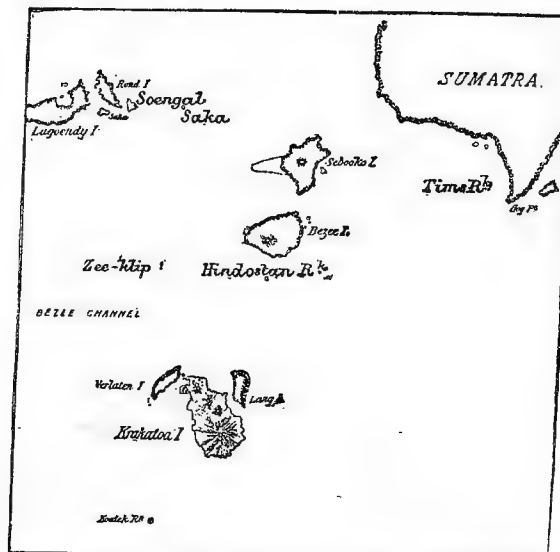


Diagram No. II.

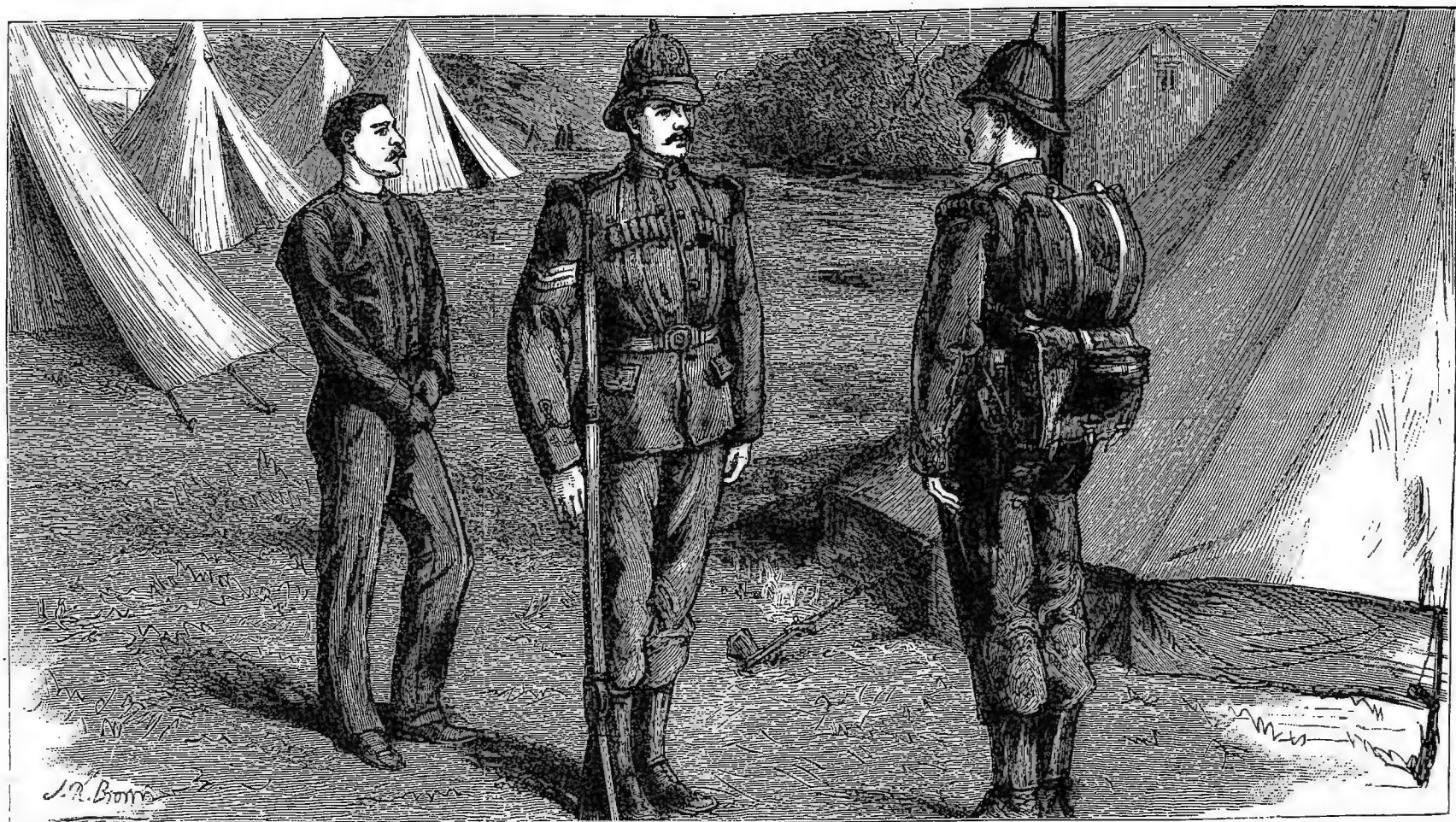
eastward of Krakatoa Island is unchanged. Diagram 2 is a fac-simile of the British Admiralty Chart, showing Krakatoa before the Eruption. The different spelling of the names in the two maps may be accounted for by the fact that one is a Dutch and the other an English chart.



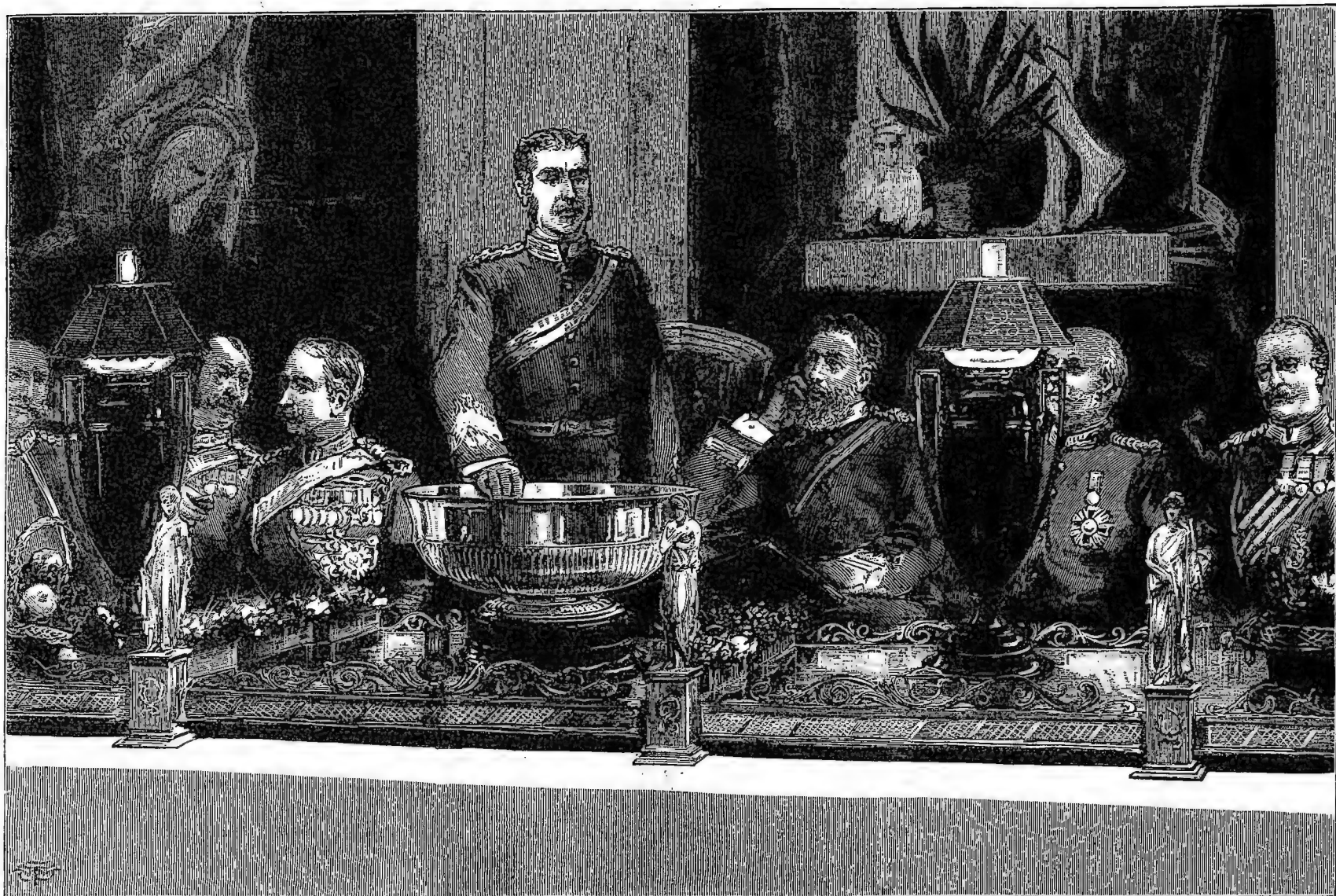
THE little play entitled *Comedy and Tragedy*, which was produced on Saturday evening at the LYCEUM Theatre, has avowedly been written by Mr. Gilbert to enable Miss Anderson to bring to a practical test the question whether she is able to depict powerful emotions, and to move the spectator in situations approaching closely to the complexion of tragedy. With this view the story is skillfully conceived. Clarice, the French actress, whom Miss Anderson represents, is invited by the Minister Dubois and other of her fashionable guests to improvise an entertainment at the very moment when, as she alone of the company is aware, her husband, whom she tenderly loves, is fighting in the garden a duel with the Duc d'Orleans. As she dares not reveal her secret she is compelled to make an effort to entertain her company, and thus in an admirably written passage she portrays the life of the player, now personating a beggar, now a courtier, now a miser, and so forth. Suddenly a cry of distress is heard without; then the actress, fearing that her husband is wounded, suddenly breaks down, discloses the true position of affairs, and entreats help; but all in vain. The spectators simply applaud at what is taken for a new phase of simulated passion until slowly the conviction comes upon them that she is in earnest, and the door being unlocked her husband enters, pale but unharmed. What shades of emotion such a situation involves will easily be perceived; still more subtle is the imperceptible melting of the real into the unreal, while the whole is steadily working to a climax. To say that Miss Anderson attained in all this a level of ideal perfection, would be to say that she is an actress of the highest tragic power. Such an actress she is not; but her performance was nevertheless powerful and impressive, while it exhibited no common art in the contrast of lighter and graver moods. Something must be allowed for the disturbing influences of a first performance in the presence of a distinguished and a critical audience; but, in spite of all drawbacks, her performance was deservedly received with enthusiasm, and there can be no doubt that it will greatly enhance her reputation. Upon some defects in the story, already pointed out in many quarters, we have not cared to dwell. Mr. Gilbert's object is attained in the scene we have described, and it must be confessed that in no one of his serious plays has he written dialogue displaying more dramatic vigour. As *Comedy and Tragedy* forms the afterpiece to *Pygmalion and Galatea*, Miss Anderson is now seen nightly, not merely in two characters, but in two characters presenting a very strong contrast.

The question whether Miss Anderson is right in not wearing





THE PROPOSED NEW KAHKI UNIFORM FOR THE BRITISH ARMY



Colonel Maitland, R.A. General Lord Wolseley  
Major-General Elkington

Lieutenant-Colonel Edis

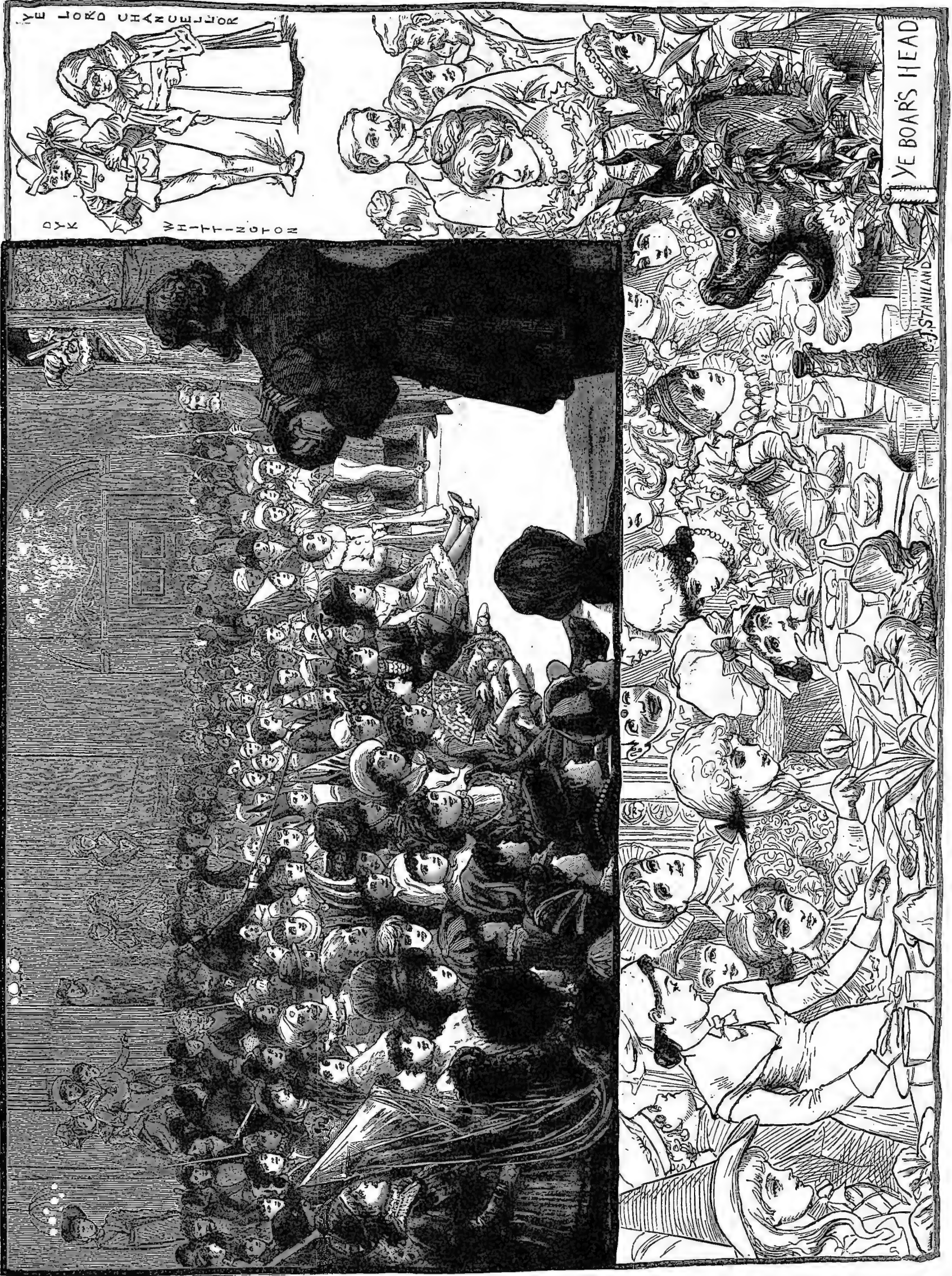
Colonel Sir F. Leighton, P.R.A.

General Smyth

Lieutenant-General Higginson

PRESENTATION OF PLATE TO SIR FREDERICK LEIGHTON, P.R.A., ON HIS RETIREMENT FROM THE ACTIVE COMMAND OF THE ARTISTS' (20TH MIDDLESEX) R.V.





YE LORD CHANCELLOR  
DYK  
WHITT-NOTON

YE BOAR'S HEAD

JUVENILE BALL AT THE MANSION HOUSE



powder has caused quite an agitation among the learned. Mr. Lewis Wingfield, who has had the sole charge of the artistic details of *Comedy and Tragedy*, is so confident that powder was not worn in France under the Regency of the Duke of Orleans, that he apologises for having taken the liberty of powdering the wigs of two young dandies in the play. Mr. Clarkson, the wig-maker, who has provided Miss Anderson with the auburn wig with towering curls which she wears on this occasion, is equally confident that the period (about 1718) was a powderless one. On the other hand, a passage has been discovered in one of the letters of the celebrated Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, written in Paris in October, 1718, wherein that observant writer describes the French ladies as wearing their hair "cut short, and loaded with powder that makes it look like white wool." This seems conclusive on the point. Perhaps we may be forgiven for saying that the passion for "correctness" in costume seems nowadays carried to rather pedantic lengths. After all, something must be allowed for common sense in such matters, as is shown by the circumstance that Mr. Wingfield has been compelled to dispense with the "paniers" of the period, those enormous contrivances for extending the skirts both to right and left, which were in universal use among fine ladies in France at the period of Mr. Gilbert's play.

The new play in rehearsal at the COURT Theatre is, as yet, without a name. Its author is an American writer, Mr. Brander Matthews, who some time since published an interesting little volume on the subject of modern French dramatists.

Messrs. Planquette and Farnie's new comic opera, *Nell Gwynne*, will be produced at the AVENUE Theatre on Thursday next.

Messrs. Sims and Pettitt's popular drama, *In the Ranks*, was played on Thursday evening for 100th time.

To-day (Saturday) Miss Minnie Palmer gives the first morning performance of *My Sweetheart* at the STRAND Theatre. Next Saturday begins a series of morning performances in which *My Sweetheart* will alternate with other pieces. The first novelty will be *A Little Treasure*, in which Miss Palmer will play Gertrude. *La Cigale* will also be produced.

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—As is customary on the occasion of Mr. Frederick Burgess's annual benefit, the ordinary negro entertainment was on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday last supplemented by the appearance in the firmament of St. James's Grand Hall of a number of bright dramatic stars. Mrs. Billington and Mr. James Fernandez held the audience entranced by their respective admirable recitations of Mr. G. R. Sims' "Station-Master's Story" and "The Life Boat;" Mr. Harry Paulton elicited peals of laughter by his Lecture on Proverbial Philosophy; Miss E. Farren sang, in character, and under the electric light, her well-known song from *Ariel*; Miss Constance Loseby gave such a charming rendering of "I've Been Roaming," that she was vociferously recalled, and delivered "Cherry Ripe;" while Messrs. Billington, Walter Joyce, Charles Warner, and Miss Ellen Meyrick (Mrs. Frederick Burgess) gave a capital delineation of the immortal Screen Scene from the *School for Scandal*. At that point we were obliged to leave, but there was plenty more to follow; and altogether the entertainment was most enjoyable.



THE TURF.—Most excellent acceptances have come to hand for the chief Spring Handicaps, and it is satisfactory to find that the great majority of the heavily-weighted animals have cried "content." For the Lincolnshire Handicap Cosy, Energy, Boulevard, and Montroyd have already been backed; and Geheimnis, the top weight, Sweetbread, and Elzevir for the City and Suburban; but we shall not have the market at all settled for a week or more to come. Marc Antony, Mohican, and Chancery are the nominal favourites for the Grand National.—After all, Lord Ellesmere's horses are to be trained by young John Dawson, at Queensbury Cottage, Newmarket. His lordship has carried himself wisely and with dignity under the painful and delicate circumstances of the suspension of his trainer's, Charles Archer's, licence.—The total amount realised on the sale of the late Count Lagrange's stud was 13,734*l*. Archiduc, who would now have been first favourite for the Derby, had it not been for the death of his nominator, was to have become the property of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild for 6,000*l*., but the deal has been cancelled, it is said, owing to the veterinary certificate admitting the existence of a spavin which might interfere with his training.—It is rumoured that Count Tassello Festetics was anxious to buy all Lord Falmouth's horses in training by private treaty. His lordship, however, feels bound to submit them to open competition as announced.—More satisfactory reports come to hand of the condition of Mr. Hwfa Williams.

COURSING.—Another Great Champion Stakes, with 1,000*l*. for the first and 400*l*. for the second dog, has been contested at Kempton Park. There seems to have been some little difficulty in getting animals to fill the nominations, but still a very fair class eventually was seen in the field, although some of the cracks of the profession were held in reserve for Waterloo. In the first round most of the favourites held their ground, but it was very different in the second, when most of the odds "on" were upset. The last four left in were all comparative outsiders on the day of the draw, and the "dividers" of the first and second prizes were quoted at 25 to 1 and 45 to 1. These were Mr. Miller's Manager (nominated by Mr. Bell-Irving), and Mr. Stone's Sea Pilot; and it was a matter for satisfaction that such leading coursers, who spare neither time nor money to produce first-rate animals, were successful. Both these gentlemen have something better in their kennels for the Waterloo Cup, and hence naturally divide the favouritism for that event with Mr. Osborne and Mr. Morrison. It may be noted that more than half the hares coursed during the meeting managed to escape the dogs, and some ran clean from one end to the other of the "enclosed" ground without being once "turned." Whatever objections there may be to the system of "enclosed" coursing, that of cruelty to the hares has no foundation whatever as contrasted with that of coursing in the open. This time last year the writer of these Notes was present at Kempton, and out of 127 courses only 41 hares were killed, while shortly afterwards, at the Waterloo Meeting, 77 were killed out of 104.—At a sale of greyhounds on Saturday, Sea Pilot realised 290 guineas, and Snowflight, the winner of one Waterloo and "runner-up" in another, 500 guineas.

FOOTBALL.—The Football Association Committee have disqualified the Preston North End Club for the Cup, on the ground of its playing "professionals." So keen has become the interest and partisanship in football, especially up Northwards, that several clubs have been retaining the services of players who work more or less "for filthy lucre's sake," a system which would eventually undermine "our winter game."—Saturday last was a fearful day for football, but the result of the Annual Association Match between North and South at the Oval was hardly influenced by it, as the South won by four goals to two.—The International Match at Belfast between Scotland and Ireland was won easily by the former.—Another Association Match between Notts County and Sheffield Wednesday ended in a draw.

AQUATICS.—The sculling match on Monday between Bubear

and Elliott showed the former to be the best man we have now in training, and it is quite on the cards that he may become equal to the giants of olden days. After rowing a stern chase for some distance he went ahead, and won as he liked. His prospects in the coming match with Wallace Ross, from whom he receives ten seconds start, look well.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Without seeming any the worse for his exertions, the doctors for a second time having certified that physically he is in a healthy and normal condition, Weston on Tuesday last completed 3,000 out of his task of 5,000 miles. He has now covered a distance longer than any hitherto achieved under similar conditions to those attached to his journey.

ANGLING.—Another very sensational take of pike is to be put on record. Mr. Sachs, of the Piscatorial Society, and a friend, fishing in private water, have landed between 450 lbs. and 500 lbs. weight, the largest fish, scaling over 20 lbs., falling to Mr. Sachs.

A BOWLING-GREEN FOR SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.—Liverpool bowlers will be glad to hear that a site for a green has been kindly granted by the Parks Committee. A club under distinguished patronage has been formed, styled the Sefton Park Bowling Club, and already over sixty have enrolled their names. The committee are in hopes that the green will be ready on or before the 1st May.



MR. JUSTICE A. L. SMITH has held a second maiden assize in Rutlandshire. Presented at Oakham with a pair of white gloves by the High Sheriff, his lordship congratulated the Grand Jury, and hoped that the experience of the last two assizes would be repeated in the future.

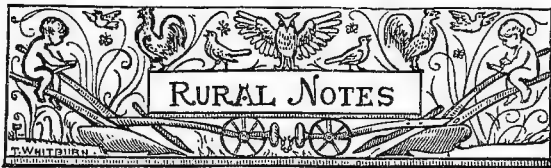
A MEETING chiefly of members of the Bar was held in the Old Hall at Lincoln's Inn, and addressed by Sir Arthur Hobhouse, Mr. Bidder, Q.C., and others, on behalf of the objects of the Charity Organisation Society, with a view to the formation of a district committee. Resolutions approving of them were agreed to. One of the speakers remarked that to members of the Bar, whose training tended exclusively to the development of the intellectual side of our nature, the work of the Society would afford a complementary training on the moral side, which would enable them to sympathise with and wisely help the poor and suffering.

IT IS SAID that some of her relatives intend to contest, one of the grounds being the want of testamentary capacity, the will of Mrs. Stapleton-Bretherton, whose death and munificence to the Roman Catholic Church were recently chronicled in our obituary, and among whose bequests was said to have been a sum of 400,000*l*. to the Pope.

IN THE NOTORIOUS BREACH OF PROMISE CASE *Miller v. Joy*, the Divisional Court having refused to set aside the verdict of the jury on the alleged ground that the damages, 2,500*l*., were excessive, the defendant appealed. The Court of Appeal have refused to disturb the decision of the Divisional Court, holding that the amount of the damages was a matter for the jury to decide. In delivering judgment the Master of the Rolls said that on the part of the defendant there had been a most mean, malignant, and injurious breach of promise.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE DISCLOSURE mentioned in this column last week, that eleven out of twelve of the jury had agreed on a verdict of acquittal, the Treasury decided not to carry any further the prosecution of Woolf and Bondurand, charged with the unlawful possession of explosives at Westminster. They have accordingly been released without a second trial.

AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT, on Wednesday, Robert Plumpton, a waterside labourer in Southwark, was tried for the murder of his wife, who, as previously mentioned in this column, was in the habit of spending on drink the money given her by her husband for household purposes, and had even pawned their bed-clothes to procure it. The jury found him "Guilty," but most strongly recommended him to mercy on account of the great provocation which he seemed to have received. In passing sentence of death, Mr. Justice Hawkins said that this recommendation would be at once communicated to the Home Secretary.



POULTRY KEEPING is undoubtedly on the increase in England, though new-laid eggs in London cost half-a-crown a dozen at the beginning of February, and a month ago cost three-and-sixpence. We gave, a fortnight back, a poultry record which struck us as a very favourable one, and it therefore is good news which "A Subscriber of Nine Years' Standing" imparts, in announcing a larger yield of eggs from the same breed (Minorcas) than that about which we had the earlier information. Our second correspondent confirms and supports our recommendations as to food, suggesting, however, the addition of a little hot meal in the morning, with a small quantity of Thorley's Food in it. To the statement that exceptionally good results were obtained in a yard of 180 superficial feet area, and without any grass run, we can only reply that still better results might have followed had the fowls had a grass run; but we admit that the grass run is of the most importance for chicks.

THE LEVER-PRESSURE SILO bids fair to become one of the most popular forms of silo. Although entirely above ground, its cost is reckoned not to exceed 65*l*. for the building and 40*l*. for the weighting apparatus for a silo to hold 100 tons of ensilage. The combination of rapid mechanical action with the constant pressure due to gravitation may fairly be regarded as an engineering triumph, and any of our readers who may happen to be in the vicinity of Darlington would do well to ask permission to inspect Mr. Johnson's silo at Oakwood Croft. This silo is constructed upon the principles above mentioned, and the ensilage made in it, which we have seen, appears about the perfection of this new cattle food.

LORD CARINGTON, addressing his agricultural neighbours on his return from America, was unable to offer much hope to English wheat growers. His lordship showed an ear of seven-bearded wheat which he had brought back with him, and which was from a crop that had produced 100 bushels to the acre. It was not over the whole continent of America that they were able to grow 100 bushels to the acre, but there were certainly vast areas of extraordinarily fertile land. He had seen wheat straw six feet four inches high, and looking more like cane than anything else. His lordship might have added that when the United States grow only thirteen bushels to the acre they have twenty million quarters as an exportable surplus.

SUSSEX FARMERS.—The members of the Sussex Association for the Improvement of Agriculture met at Brighton on Monday. The financial statement showed that last year's subscriptions

amounted to considerably over 700*l*., and that there now was a balance in hand of about 250*l*. During the past three years the Association had carried on various experiments at five stations in the county, the object being to determine the ingredients absolutely necessary in plant-food, and the most economical kind of artificial manure which would supply the deficiency in the various soils. It was resolved to make further experiments during the ensuing season, and the meeting was adjourned for a month, in order to see if subscriptions would warrant the committee hiring a whole farm.

CART HORSES.—Two great Shows of cart horses will be held this month, and through an unfortunate rivalry, on the very same days, viz., 25th, 26th, and 27th of February. Hitherto the Glasgow Show has been held a week before the London Exhibition, which has given horse-breeders an opportunity of attending both, and comparing notes. A suggestion was made that the date of the Glasgow Show should be altered, or rather should be kept to its old period of a week before the London Show. But the Glasgow Agricultural Society "did not see their way," and so the dates clash.

THE SIZE OF CATTLE.—It has frequently been remarked, says a writer under a well-known pseudonym, that our cattle are decreasing. Need we wonder at that? We have heard the same remark with reference to herds and flocks, where the object has been to decrease the size, and here the superficial observer is at fault. The height of the animal has been dwarfed by reducing the leg in length, but the carcass is both broader, deeper, longer, leading to the remark: "Beef down to the hocks." This is true improvement, for here breeders have got a heavier carcass weight and earlier maturity, both as to breeding and feeding, with a less consumption of food.

THE CLEVELAND BAY HORSE has recently been seen at a diminishing number of Shows even in the North of England, out of which district the horse has become nearly extinct. Deploping this threatened loss of a fine old type, a large number of Cleveland and Durham farmers and landowners met last week at Stockton to form a society for preserving the Bay Cleveland and for opening a stud book. After some discussion, resolutions were passed in favour of the objects of the meeting, and a committee of twenty-four gentlemen was appointed to form a society, to which support has already been promised by Lords Feversham, Zetland, and Cathcart, by the Right Hon. James Lowther, and by Sir J. W. Pease, M.P.

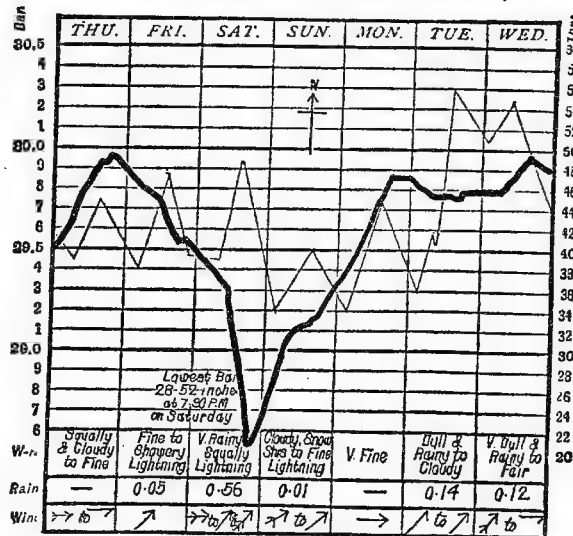
SCOTLAND.—We hear from the North that the aspect of the meadows is as forward now as in ordinary years at Easter. The grass has not only kept green during the past months, but it has actually grown. Cattle and sheep have accordingly cost far less to keep than in other winters. Turnips, a small crop to begin with have swollen astonishingly, but they are still under average. The mild weather, however, has retained the tops in a verdant form, and so rendered them fit for food to young stock or dairy cows. The autumn-sown wheat has a very luxuriant braid, and in some fields is so thick that farmers think of giving it a touch of the harrow.

SUGAR BEET.—The cultivation of sugar beet in England was brought before a meeting of the Suffolk farmers last week at Bury. Mr. Biddell said that under the most unfavourable circumstances the grower would hardly run any risk as, unlike flax, he was growing an article of every day use. Dr. Voelcker had stated that two tons of sugar beet were equal in the feeding of stock to three tons of mangold. Mr. Biddell did not ask Suffolk farmers to alter the whole economy of their farms, or to substitute beet for everything else, but he suggested that they should set apart an acre or two at first. He also said that beets were a great trouble, but farmers knew well that farming generally was a trouble, and as business men they should not mind it, as they generally found that which takes most trouble pays best.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A correspondent informs us that a ringdove now alive at Newton Abbot is nearly twenty-two years old. The age attained by the ringdove has ordinarily been given at twelve for a maximum of longevity. We had one which would accompany us to the railway station for a mile in short flights on the hedges along our route, and come to us at a call on arriving at the station, where she would be put in our pocket, to be carried to town on a day's visit.—A pony has just died at Keswick, having attained the remarkable age of thirty-seven years.—"A Poor Farmer" complains that eleven per cent. of his earnings on milk sales are taken by the Great Western Railway carrying it thirty-five miles, so that the margin for a good profit is converted into actual loss.

## WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM JAN. 24 TO JAN. 31, 1884 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during this period has been rough and unsettled over the whole country. The heavy gales of the preceding night were followed on Thursday (24th ult.) by fine, clear weather, with a bracing north-westerly wind. In the course of Friday (25th ult.) a small depression passed over England, and during the night produced severe gales from the westward and south-westward at some of our southern stations. The most serious gales of the week, however, were those which occurred on Saturday (26th ult.), when the centre of a very deep disturbance passed across Scotland in a north-easterly direction. During its passage the barometer at midnight at Aberdeen stood at the remarkably low level of 27.40 inches. Towards the close of the day the wind raged with the exceptional force of a "storm" over nearly the whole country. In England and Ireland it blew from the south-west and west, while over Scotland it was from the south-east or east. An interval of quiet weather now ensued, to be followed on Tuesday night (29th ult.) by an increase of wind, which (in London) reached the force of a fresh gale. The rapid fall in the barometer, shown so clearly in the above diagram, was owing to the important depression of Saturday (26th ult.). Rainfall has been very general, the largest quantities falling in the west. Hail, snow, and lightning have also been reported from many places. The barometer was highest (29.97 inches) on Wednesday (30th ult.); lowest (28.52 inches) on Saturday (26th ult.); range, 1.45 inch. Temperature was highest (56°) on Tuesday (29th ult.); lowest (34°) on Sunday and Monday (27th and 28th ult.); range, 22°. Rain fell on five days. Total amount, 0.88 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.56 inch, on Saturday (26th ult.).





"POPULARITY" (A. W. Cooper)

## NOW OPEN. THE GRAPHIC GALLERY, 190, STRAND.

ADMISSION FREE ON PRESENTATION  
OF CARD.

This Exhibition now contains a Collection of Pictures painted by the leading artists of England and the Continent for the purpose of reproduction in THE GRAPHIC. Some have already appeared, while others are in course of preparation. The pictures are all for sale, and on account of their having been used, or being intended to be used in this manner, the proprietors of THE GRAPHIC are enabled to offer them at the following reduced prices, namely:—In the case of Oil Paintings and Water Colour Drawings, 25 per cent. below the artists' prices. Those who are buying pictures either for Private Collections, or for free Picture Galleries, Museums, &c., are particularly invited to visit the Exhibition. The proprietors of THE GRAPHIC have already sold a large number of pictures to different Colonies, and are ready to deal liberally with their representatives for further purchases. Among the pictures are some by the following artists:—

SIR F. LEIGHTON, S. E. WALLER, P. A. COLE, H. BEVY, G. COUL, E. HALLATZ, L. FRÜCH, OTTO WEBER, A. VAGNER, C. R. HUBER, H. H. COULDERY, F. PATON, J. MAC WHIRTER, A. A. R. A. A. H. ZÜGEL, BASIL BRADLEY, A. MARIE, A. HOPKINS.

J. E. MILLAIS, R. A. P. H. CALDERON, R. A. G. D. LESLIE, R. A. W. F. YEAMES, R. A. G. A. STONE, R. A. A. HENRYWOOD, A. R. A. MRS. BUTLER, A. DE NEVILLE, PAUL MEYERHEIM, C. GREEN, J. CHARLTON, W. SMALL, E. K. JOHNSON, J. C. DOLLMAN, C. J. STANLAND.



"AN UNINVITED GUEST" (W. Wailes)

Now Ready, 25th Edition, 8vo, cloth, pp. 1,120, price 16s. **HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE.** By J. LAURIE, M.D. Completely re-arranged, revised, rewritten, annotated, and brought down to the present time, with a copious Introduction, by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.

The present Edition contains many important new chapters and sections, original features, matters pertaining thereto, numerous physiological notes, deductions, explanations, and illustrations delineating the minor operations in Surgery.

The New American Remedies, with specific characteristic effects, prominently given; contains symptoms and treatment of Diseases generally, including those of Women and Children; contains plain directions for treatment of Accidents (including Railway Accidents). New chapters and sections on Stammering, Paralysis, the Eye, Consumption, &c. Diseases of Tropical Climates fully considered.

The present Edition of Laurie's **HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE** possesses a new and concise Dictionary of Medical Terms and Treatment, and an intelligible INDEX. Leading Indications of Treatment prefixed to the Chapters and Divisions. This Edition is the most comprehensive and complete, and will be found of the greatest value to Families, Emigrants, Missionaries, and the Public. All technical expression has been avoided; the diction is clear and simple. From first to last no reader can experience any difficulty.

Of this work a Physician of high standing writes:—"I have gone pretty well through your Edition of Laurie's Domestic Homoeopathic Medicine, and I can truly say that it is the most perfect work of its kind ever published; it is, to my mind, too good for the general public, as it enlightens them too much in the art and mystery of medicine and surgery. For young medical beginners such a work is invaluable, as it would save them a great amount of reading. It is really superior to any Domestic work published. I have the 1st and 2nd Editions of Laurie, and your Edition only shows what the work has developed into."

## PIESSE & LUBIN.

THE **LEAP YEAR BOUQUET.**  
DISTILLED BY COMMAND OF OUR  
LADY PATRONESSES.

"In Leap Year they have power to choose,  
Ye men no charter to refuse."—*Chaucer.*

Laboratory of Flowers,  
3, NEW BOND STREET  
LONDON.

## TURKISH PASTILS.

"Through all my travels few things astonished me more than seeing the beauties of the harem smoking Narghiles at Stambul. After smoking a sweet aromatic lozenge or pastil is used by them, which is said to impart an odour of flowers to the breath. I have never seen these breath lozenges but once in Europe, and that was at PIESSE & LUBIN's shop in Bond Street."—*Lady W. MONTAGU.*

In Boxes; by post, 2s. 2d.  
2, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON

## A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

Fimples, Black Specks, Freckles, Sunburn, and unsightly blotches on the face, neck, arms and hands, can be instantly removed by using Mrs. JAMES'S HERBAL OILMENT. Made from Herbs only, and warranted harmless. It possesses a most delightful fragrance, and the lovely clearness it imparts to the skin is perfectly astonishing. A Box of it (bearing Government Stamp) sent post free, and quite free from observation, to any address on receipt of 15 stamps, to Mrs. G. JAMES, 295, Caledonian Road, London, N. Larger Boxes, four times the quantity, 35 stamps. This can be had of all respectable chemists.

## EDUCATION.—DAVENTRY.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE, ENGLAND.—Miss DAVIES receives a limited number of Resident Pupils. The course of Study meets the requirements of a Modern Education, including preparation for the Cambridge Local Examinations. French Certificated Government India would be happy to take charge of pupils from India who could remain under her care during the Vacations. The locality is proverbially healthy, air bracing, water pure, and the scenery around picturesque. References to Indian Officers, &c.

"A WORK OF IMMENSE UTILITY, BOTH AN ENCYCLOPEDIA AND A DICTIONARY."—*The Times.*  
Now Ready, PART I., price ONE SHILLING, OF THE **ENCYCLOPÆDIC**

## DICTIONARY.

An Entirely New and Exhaustive Work of Reference to ALL THE WORDS IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.  
With a Full Account of their Origin, History, Meaning, Pronunciation, and Use. With Numerous Illustrations.

The annexed estimate of the number of words appearing in well-known Dictionaries will show the superiority of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY** over any Dictionary yet issued:—

Johnson's Dictionary (American), recently published	63,000
Webster's Dictionary (American), recently published	116,000
The Imperial Dictionary, New Edition	118,000
THE <b>ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY</b> , 150,000.	139,000

Prospectuses at all Booksellers, or post free from CASSELL and COMPANY, LIMITED, Ludgate Hill, London.

THE BOOK OF THE SEASON.  
Fcap. 8vo, 200 pp., One Shilling, post 2d. extra.  
**CALLER BACK.** By Hugh CONWAY. Being Vol. I. of Arrowsmith's Bristol Library. Tenth to Fourteenth Thousand Now Ready. The Public and Press are unanimous in commendation of this wonderfully clever story.  
London: GRIFFITH and FARRAN, St. Paul's Churchyard; and at all Railway Bookstalls.

8vo, pp. 244, cloth, 3s. 6d., or 4s. stamps.  
**HORSES ILL AND WELL.**  
Homoeopathic Treatment of Diseases and Injuries, and Hints on Feeding, Conditioning, Nursing, &c. By JAMES MOORE, M.R.C.V.S.  
DOG DISEASES, same Author, 1s., or 12 stamps.  
JAMES EPPS and CO., 170, Piccadilly.

Just Published.  
**STUDIES IN ARCHITECTURAL STYLE.** By R. P. PULLAN, F.R.I.B.A., small folio, 96 plates. Price 5s. Copies will be sent carriage free on receipt of remittance, by R. P. PULLAN, 15, Buckingham Street, Strand.

**OASIS.**—New Song, Written and Composed by Lady WOLFF.  
Now Ready. Price 4s.  
B. HOLLIS and CO., 63, Ebury St., Eaton Sq., S.W.

**AT EVENTIDE.**—Great Success.  
—MISS VIOLET CAMERON will sing R. Planquette's celebrated Convent Song (words by H. B. Farnie), EVERY NIGHT in the successful Opera, "Faika," 2s. net. "At Eventide," as solo for piano, by H. LORG, 2s. net. Vocal score, 7s.; pianoforte score, 3s.—ALFRED HAYS, 26, Old Bond Street, W., and 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, E.C.

THE **"LOUIS" VELVETEEN**  
IS  
"The favourite and most fashionable material of the day."

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD IS GUARANTEED  
By the Manufacturer, and every yard of the genuine bears the name **"LOUIS."**

Patterns and Prices sent free from nearly all drapers throughout the kingdom

## CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRESS MERCHANT,

Supplies every Quality of the above Beautiful **"LOUIS" VELVETEEN**, in Black and all Colours,  
From 1s. 9d. to 4s. 6d. per Yard.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

## CHAPMAN'S ANGLO-INDIAN CASHMERE,

20s. the Piece,  
Or 2s. 6d. per Yard, 44 inches wide, 60 Colourings and Black,  
PATTERNS FREE.

## CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.

## REDFERN

LADIES'

TAILOR

H.I.H. Empress of Russia.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO  
H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.

H.M. the Queen of Denmark.

## GOWNS, RIDING HABITS, & JACKETS.

26, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

COWES, Isle of Wight, and 242, Rue de Rivoli (Place de la Concorde) PARIS.

"The largest firm of Ladies' Tailors in the world, and (be it said) the most original."—Extract "Court Journal."

Now Ready, PART I. A—ANT (pp. xvi, 352). Price 12s. 6d.  
**A NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY,**  
ON HISTORICAL PRINCIPLES;  
FOUNDED MAINLY ON THE MATERIALS COLLECTED BY THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY

EDITED BY  
**JAMES A. H. MURRAY, LL.D.,**  
PRESIDENT OF THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY;  
WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF MANY SCHOLARS AND MEN OF SCIENCE.

THE object of the **NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY** is to present, as concisely as possible, the history of every word, and all the different uses of every word, in the written language, not omitting those which are now obsolete. In order to ensure complete accuracy and thoroughness, it has been judged desirable, instead of adopting the traditional and often erroneous instances contained in existing dictionaries, to make an entirely fresh selection of representative extracts from the original works themselves. To gather together this fresh and trustworthy material—in other words, to lay a secure and adequate foundation for the fabric of English lexicography—has been the task of five-and-twenty years, and of more than 1,300 English writers of all ages, and at least four times as many separate works, have been laid under contribution; more than 3,000,000 distinct quotations, each complete in itself, have been placed at his disposal, of which about a third part will be finally included in the Dictionary. Every passage is furnished with a precise date and reference for the purpose of verification.

Nor has the principle of co-operation been confined to the collection of the raw material. The Editor, though even the minutest details of the work have passed under his eye, has freely availed himself of the services of the students of English, and other branches of knowledge bearing thereon, in all parts of the world. The **NEW DICTIONARY**, therefore, will represent in a condensed form the accumulated knowledge of very many respects abreast of the actual state of science. If the expectations of its promoters are realised, be found in all dispute, avoiding rash speculation and all dogmatism on doubtful points. His object has been to allow each strictly logical arrangement and subdivision of its various meanings; his own explanations being as brief as may be found consistent with clearness.

The work is addressed, not only to the advanced student of English literature, who will find it to combine a glossary of obsolete words with an etymological dictionary of the living language; or to the student of the sciences, who will learn from it at what time the technical terms with which he is dealing were introduced, and in no less a degree, to the general reader, who will here find ready to his hand, the derivation and accepted pronunciation, the past history and present use, of every word which may occur in his reading, and concerning which he may desire to be further informed. It is thought that the extracts, even in the abridged form which considerations of space have rendered necessary, may still possess an independent interest of their own. Many vexed questions of etymology will be found to be settled once and for all when brought, as here, to the touchstone of history; and it can scarcely be but that new light will be thrown on various literary and recognised as a contribution of solid and permanent value to the study of our language and literature, and an attempt, carefully planned and conscientiously executed, to achieve for English all and more than all, that Littré has achieved for French, the First Part of the **NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY** is now given to the world.

Subsequent Parts will be issued as rapidly as is found practicable, and the work will be completed in Six Volumes, each containing Four Parts similar to the one published.

\* A Detailed Prospectus and Specimen Pages will be sent on application.  
London: HENRY FROWDE, Clarendon Press Warehouse, Amen Corner.

## QUEEN ANNE TEA-POT, IN EXCELLENT PRESERVATION.

An unusually large size, suitable for a family.  
Old Sheffield Plate.  
To be sold a bargain for £4.  
Apply to View to  
FISHER and SONS,  
188, Strand, London, W.C.

## GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S**  
(BREAKFAST)  
**COCOA.**  
JAMES EPPS and CO.,  
Homoeopathic Chemists.

**PAU.—BASSES PYRÉNÉES.**  
SOUTH OF FRANCE. TWO or THREE LADIES received in the HOUSE of a PROTESTANT WIDOW LADY for the SEASON, on very moderate terms. Instruction, if required, in French, German, and Music. Excellent references to Ladies of position in this country.—J. C. S., Mr. Rees, Fine Art Galleries, Savoy House, 115, Strand.

**SEASIDE.**—A Detached Freehold FAMILY RESIDENCE to be SOLD, facing the sea, in enclosed garden, with Tennis Lawns, Coach-house, stabling, &c. Most suitable for a family with young Children (or School) seeking a healthy locality. Situated near Liverpool.—Full particulars, with photograph, can be sent on application to H., Brooke House, Blundell Sands, near Liverpool.

2s. 6d. **THE CHEAPEST PHOTOGRAPHS** 2s. 6d.  
EVER OFFERED  
OF THE BEAUTIFUL AND TALENTED ACTRESSES,  
**MISS MARY ANDERSON**  
AND  
**MISS MINNIE PALMER.**

These Photos are 14½ by 8½ inches, on extra thick black panel mounts, with broad gilt bevelled edges, rounded corners, and names in gold. Such photographs have never before been offered to the Public at such a very low price. To be had from all Booksellers, Stationers, and Photo Dealers, at 2s. 6d. each, or direct from

**J. M. ALEXANDER,**  
PHOTO PUBLISHER,  
2s. 6d. Baringstrasse, Hannover, Germany. 2s. 6d.  
N.B.—When replying please to quote the name of this paper; and when inquiring for these, be sure and ask for "Alexander's Photos," as others this size are more than fourtimes this price.

## PRECIOUS STONES AND GEMS.

FOURTH EDITION. ILLUSTRATED.  
Revised and partly re-written.

**MR. STREETER**, in answer to the numerous inquiries respecting the publication of the above, desires to state that the book will be in the hand of the public by the end of next month.

The Publishers, Messrs. **GEORGE BELL and SONS**, Covent Garden, will receive any orders for the New Edition.

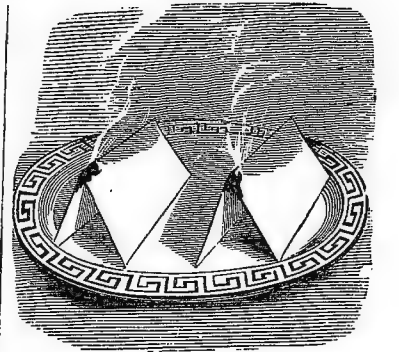
## CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY. Patron—THE QUEEN.

The object of this Society is the improvement of the condition of the poor—(1) by bringing about co-operation between the Charities and the Poor Law, and amongst the Charities; (2) by securing due investigation and fitting action in all cases; and (3) by representing mendicancy.

Committees (38) have been established throughout London.

CONTRIBUTIONS towards the expenses of the Council can be paid at the Central Office, 15, Buckingham Street, Adelphi; or to Messrs. Coutts and Co., 59, Strand, W.C. Contributions for the poorer District Committees can be paid to the District Committee Aid Fund of the Council.

CHARLES S. LOCH Secretary.



## OZONE PAPER

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF  
OF THE IMMEDIATE CURE OF ASTHMA,  
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and  
INFLUENZA.

Dr. Thorowgood, Physician to the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, in his "Notes on Asthma," page 62, says:—"The Ozone Paper prepared by Mr. Huggins contains nitrate of potash, chlorate of potash, and iodide of potassium, and of its efficacy I have had abundant evidence."

2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 6d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 33 and 51 stamps.

## OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post 30 stamps.

Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London.



**CHAPPELL and CO.'S POPULAR**

**DANCE MUSIC OF THE DAY.**  
**FONTAINEBLEAU WALTZ.**  
 By H.R.H. the Duke of Albany.  
 "Alike in melody and play of rhythm, the waltz is excellent." *The Daily Telegraph*.  
 Military Band Parts now ready, price 15s.

**MON AMOUR WALTZ and P.**  
 and O. POLKA. By P. BUCALOSI.  
**MON AMOUR WALTZ and P.**  
 and O. POLKA. By the Composer of "Mia Cara Waltz."

**MON AMOUR WALTZ and P.**  
 and O. POLKA. By the Composer of "Mia Cara Waltz."

**MIA CARA WALTZ.**  
 20th Edition, one of the most successful waltzes by the composer of "Mia Cara Waltz."

**ELYSIUM VALSE.**  
 By the Composer of the celebrated "British Patrol."

**THE MOTHER HUBBARD**  
 POLKA. CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.  
 The composer of the popular waltz has an equally great success in the charming polka.

**THE CHIC POLKA.**  
 Mr. Luke Wheeler has achieved a very great triumph in this position, the best dancing polka published.

**LES SAUTERELLES POLKA.**  
 DELBRUCK.  
 G. and A. DELBRUCK.  
 Played in all the best pantomimes and at every ball.

**VISIONS D'AMOUR VALSE.**  
 Price 2s. each net.  
 CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

**HUNTING SONGS.**  
**DRINK, PUPPY, DRINK.**

**THE GALLOPING SQUIRE.**

**THE GOOD GREY MARE.**

**A RUM ONE TO FOLLOW.**

**THE CLIPPER THAT STANDS**  
**IN THE STALL AT THE TOP.**

**A LAY OF THE BLACKMOOR**  
**VALE.**  
 Price 2s. each net.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEX.**  
 ANDRE HARMONIUMS for Church Schools or Drawing Rooms from Six to 150 Guineas, or on the Three Years' System from 15s. per quarter.

50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET**  
 ORGAN. Seven Stops, including Sub-Bass and Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved Walnut Case, 18 Gs.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
 CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN, 15 Stops, 9 Sets of Reeds and Combination Tubes, 85 Guineas.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
 PIPE and REED COMBINATION  
 ORGANS.

With one manual, from 65 guineas.  
 With two manuals and pedal, from 120 guineas.  
 Hydraulic Motors for blowing, from 8 guineas.

**CLOUGH and WARREN'S**  
 AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of  
 pipes and reeds which do not get out of tune by the  
 most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipu-  
 lation, handsome in design, and of great durability.

From 18 to 225 guineas.  
 Second-hand from 12 guineas.

Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.  
 CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street and Poultry.

**CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical**  
 PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.

New Edition; the two first sections enlarged.  
 CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR  
 The best and most useful of the best published.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272, Regent Circus,  
 London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

**DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY**  
 COMBINATION ORGANS, REEDS & TUBES.

New Pedal Organ just introduced.  
 Style 62—20 Guineas. Two Manuals.  
 Sole Agents for the United Kingdom:  
 FORSYTH BROTHERS, 122 and 124, Deansgate,  
 Manchester; & 272, Regent Circus, Oxford St., London.  
 Shippers supplied. Catalogues post free.

**KIRKMAN and SON,**  
 PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,  
 3, Soho Square.

**KIRKMAN and SON**  
 Use steel (for which they hold the sole  
 patents, dated 1870 and 1877), in the construction  
 of the frames for Grand Pianos, and the  
 best class of uprights, rendering them un-  
 rivalled in tone and strength. They also make  
 a MINIATURE OVERSTRUNG IRON  
 GRAND only 5 ft. 9 in. long.

**KIRKMAN and SON'S**  
 New Model Iron-Framed Pianos (both  
 vertical and overstrung), are all full richord,  
 and fitted with the best repetition check  
 actions. All their Pianos are for Sale, Hire,  
 or on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM.

**THE PIPER OF HAMELIN.**  
 New Opera by VICTOR NESSLER, performed at  
 Covent Garden with enormous success. Vocal score,  
 5s. net. Piano-forte score, 3s. net. Also "O Strange  
 and Sweet," price 3s., sung by Miss Helen Armstrong;  
 "Of Her, My Darling," price 3s., sung by Mr. James  
 Sauvage; "O Lily Rose," (Fascinating Song), price 3s.,  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage; "Thine Image Only,"  
 Duet, price 3s., sung by Madame Rose Hersee and  
 Mr. James Sauvage; "Open, Cloister Portals,"  
 Humorous Duet, price 3s., sung by Mr. Charles  
 Lyall and Mr. E. Muller; Quadrilles, by C. Coote,  
 price 4s.; Valse, by C. Coote, price 4s.; Galop,  
 by Rosenborg, price 4s.; Polka, by Rosenborg, price 4s.;  
 and all the other numbers and pianoforte arrangements  
 are now ready, and can be had of the Publishers,  
 HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.

**VICTORIAN.—New Opera by Julian**  
 EDWARDS. Performed at Covent Garden with enor-  
 mous success. Vocal Score, 5s. net. Also "When Mi-  
 night's Sombre," price 4s., sung by Mr. James Sauvage;  
 "My Life is Sad," price 4s., sung by Mr. F. C. Packard;  
 "Dark was the Morn," price 4s., sung by Madame  
 Julia Gaylard; "Though Far Away," price 4s., sung  
 by Miss Lucy Franklin; "Why Turn Away," price 4s.,  
 sung by Miss Lucy Franklin; and "Jaleo, Jaleo,"  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage, are now ready,  
 and can be had from the publishers.

HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.  
 And all Music-sellers throughout the kingdom.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**  
 In consequence of the recent change in partnership  
 of this long-standing firm, of 100 years reputation,  
 these superior pianos are now offered at half-price.  
 Cottages, from hire, from 40s.

Class 0, 414 | Class 2, 420 | Class 5, 430 | Class 8, 445  
 Class 1, 417 | Class 3, 423 | Class 6, 435 | Class 9, 450  
 Class 4, 426 | Class 7, 440

Full Compass Trichord, Steel Frame, Overstrung,  
 &c. Easiest terms. Vocal Score, 5s. net. Also "When Mi-  
 night's Sombre," price 4s., sung by Mr. James Sauvage;  
 "My Life is Sad," price 4s., sung by Mr. F. C. Packard;  
 "Dark was the Morn," price 4s., sung by Madame  
 Julia Gaylard; "Though Far Away," price 4s., sung  
 by Miss Lucy Franklin; "Why Turn Away," price 4s.,  
 sung by Miss Lucy Franklin; and "Jaleo, Jaleo,"  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage, are now ready,  
 and can be had from the publishers.

HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.  
 And all Music-sellers throughout the kingdom.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**  
 In consequence of the recent change in partnership  
 of this long-standing firm, of 100 years reputation,  
 these superior pianos are now offered at half-price.  
 Cottages, from hire, from 40s.

Class 0, 414 | Class 2, 420 | Class 5, 430 | Class 8, 445  
 Class 1, 417 | Class 3, 423 | Class 6, 435 | Class 9, 450  
 Class 4, 426 | Class 7, 440

Full Compass Trichord, Steel Frame, Overstrung,  
 &c. Easiest terms. Vocal Score, 5s. net. Also "When Mi-  
 night's Sombre," price 4s., sung by Mr. James Sauvage;  
 "My Life is Sad," price 4s., sung by Mr. F. C. Packard;  
 "Dark was the Morn," price 4s., sung by Madame  
 Julia Gaylard; "Though Far Away," price 4s., sung  
 by Miss Lucy Franklin; "Why Turn Away," price 4s.,  
 sung by Miss Lucy Franklin; and "Jaleo, Jaleo,"  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage, are now ready,  
 and can be had from the publishers.

HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.  
 And all Music-sellers throughout the kingdom.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**  
 In consequence of the recent change in partnership  
 of this long-standing firm, of 100 years reputation,  
 these superior pianos are now offered at half-price.  
 Cottages, from hire, from 40s.

Class 0, 414 | Class 2, 420 | Class 5, 430 | Class 8, 445  
 Class 1, 417 | Class 3, 423 | Class 6, 435 | Class 9, 450  
 Class 4, 426 | Class 7, 440

Full Compass Trichord, Steel Frame, Overstrung,  
 &c. Easiest terms. Vocal Score, 5s. net. Also "When Mi-  
 night's Sombre," price 4s., sung by Mr. James Sauvage;  
 "My Life is Sad," price 4s., sung by Mr. F. C. Packard;  
 "Dark was the Morn," price 4s., sung by Madame  
 Julia Gaylard; "Though Far Away," price 4s., sung  
 by Miss Lucy Franklin; "Why Turn Away," price 4s.,  
 sung by Miss Lucy Franklin; and "Jaleo, Jaleo,"  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage, are now ready,  
 and can be had from the publishers.

HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.  
 And all Music-sellers throughout the kingdom.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**  
 In consequence of the recent change in partnership  
 of this long-standing firm, of 100 years reputation,  
 these superior pianos are now offered at half-price.  
 Cottages, from hire, from 40s.

Class 0, 414 | Class 2, 420 | Class 5, 430 | Class 8, 445  
 Class 1, 417 | Class 3, 423 | Class 6, 435 | Class 9, 450  
 Class 4, 426 | Class 7, 440

Full Compass Trichord, Steel Frame, Overstrung,  
 &c. Easiest terms. Vocal Score, 5s. net. Also "When Mi-  
 night's Sombre," price 4s., sung by Mr. James Sauvage;  
 "My Life is Sad," price 4s., sung by Mr. F. C. Packard;  
 "Dark was the Morn," price 4s., sung by Madame  
 Julia Gaylard; "Though Far Away," price 4s., sung  
 by Miss Lucy Franklin; "Why Turn Away," price 4s.,  
 sung by Miss Lucy Franklin; and "Jaleo, Jaleo,"  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage, are now ready,  
 and can be had from the publishers.

HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.  
 And all Music-sellers throughout the kingdom.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**  
 In consequence of the recent change in partnership  
 of this long-standing firm, of 100 years reputation,  
 these superior pianos are now offered at half-price.  
 Cottages, from hire, from 40s.

Class 0, 414 | Class 2, 420 | Class 5, 430 | Class 8, 445  
 Class 1, 417 | Class 3, 423 | Class 6, 435 | Class 9, 450  
 Class 4, 426 | Class 7, 440

Full Compass Trichord, Steel Frame, Overstrung,  
 &c. Easiest terms. Vocal Score, 5s. net. Also "When Mi-  
 night's Sombre," price 4s., sung by Mr. James Sauvage;  
 "My Life is Sad," price 4s., sung by Mr. F. C. Packard;  
 "Dark was the Morn," price 4s., sung by Madame  
 Julia Gaylard; "Though Far Away," price 4s., sung  
 by Miss Lucy Franklin; "Why Turn Away," price 4s.,  
 sung by Miss Lucy Franklin; and "Jaleo, Jaleo,"  
 sung by Mr. James Sauvage, are now ready,  
 and can be had from the publishers.

HUTCHINGS and ROMER, London, W.  
 And all Music-sellers throughout the kingdom.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**

PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

have been accorded the HIGHEST AWARDS  
 at all the recent INTERNATIONAL EXHIBI-  
 TIONS, including the Diploma of Honour  
 and Gold Medal, Amsterdam, 1883; the Gold  
 Medal, Cork, 1884; the Gold Medal at the  
 New Zealand Exhibition, 1884; the two Gold  
 Medals for Uprights and Grand, Melbourne,  
 1881; the First Prize, Queensland, 1880;  
 the two First Special Prizes, Sydney, 1880;  
 the Legion of Honour, Paris, 1878, &c.

The KING of PORTUGAL has created  
 the Founder of the Firm of JOHN BRINS-  
 MEAD and SONS Knight of the Royal  
 Order of Villa Vicosa.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

PIANOS for SALE, HIRE, and on the THREE  
 YEARS' SYSTEM.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

The principal of the various honours  
 gained by the

BRINSMEAD PIANOS are—  
 THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR and GOLD  
 MEDAL, South Africa, 1877.

THE GRAND MEDAL OF HONOUR  
 and DIPLOMA OF MERIT, Philadelphia,  
 1876.

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, Paris, 1874,  
 and the HONORARY MEMBERSHIP  
 OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF  
 FRANCE.

THE GOLD MEDAL, Paris, 1870.  
 THE DIPLOMA OF EXTRAORDINARY  
 MERIT, Netherlands International Exhi-  
 bition, 1869.

THE MEDAL OF HONOUR, Paris, 1867.  
 THE PRIZE MEDAL, London, 1862, &c.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 SOSTENENTE PIANOS,  
 for Extreme Climates,  
 With the Perfect Check Repeater Action.  
 Patented 1862, 1863, 1871, 1875, 1879, and 1881  
 throughout Europe and America.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

Paris, Sept. 4, 1878.

"I have attentively examined the beautiful  
 pianos of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons  
 that are exhibited at the International Exhi-  
 bition of 1878. I consider them to be excep-  
 tional in the ease with which gradations of  
 sound can be produced, from the softest to  
 the most powerful tones. These excellent  
 pianos merit the approbation of all artists,  
 as the tone is full as well as sustained, and the  
 touch is of perfect evenness throughout its  
 entire range, answering to every requirement  
 of the pianist."

CH. GOUNOD.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

Paris, Sept. 8, 1878.

"We, the undersigned, certify that, after  
 having seen and most conscientiously examined  
 the English Pianos at the Universal Exhibition  
 of 1878, we find that the palm belongs to the  
 Grand Pianos of the house of Brinsmead."

NICHOLAS RUBINSTEIN,  
 D. MAGNUS,  
 Chevalier ANTOINE DE KONTSKI,  
 Court Pianist to the Emperor  
 of Germany.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"I have pleasure in expressing my opinion  
 that the Paris Exhibition Model Grand  
 Pianofortes of Messrs. John Brinsmead and  
 Sons are unsurpassed. The tone is deliciously  
 sweet, sustained, and extraordinarily powerful;  
 the touch responds to the faintest and to the  
 most trying strains on it, and the workmanship  
 is simply perfect."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to  
 give the best piano of its kind, the best of  
 materials, the best of care, the best of taste,  
 and the best of finish, and this is why the  
 manufactory in Kentish Town sends down to  
 Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in  
 scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with  
 equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as  
 near as possible to that ideal that all musi-  
 cians must require—'A thing of beauty'  
 that is a joy for ever."

W. KUHE.

**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**  
 PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

**PRETTY SONGS FOR ALL SINGERS.**

**W. MORLEY and CO.'S NEW**  
 SONGS of sterling merit.

THE MESSAGE FROM THE KING.  
 By C. PINSUTI. Flat, or C to E, and G.

LIGHT AND SHADE.  
 By ODOARDO BARRI. A flat, B flat (C to F), and C.

THE BROKEN PITCHER.  
 By H. PONTET. A flat, B flat (E to F), and C.

GENTLE FACES.  
 By THEO. BONNEUR. B flat, C (D to E), D, E flat.

THINE FOR EVER.  
 By THOMAS HUTCHINSON. F (C to E), and G.

BEST OF ALL.  
 By FRANK L. MOIR. G, A (E to E), B flat, C.

THE GATE OF HEAVEN.  
 By BERTHOUD TOURS. D, E flat (C to E), F.

**CARRIER JOHN.** Ciro Pinsuti.  
 Bids fair to rival the enormous sale of "Laddie."

A bright, sparkling, and merry little song.  
 "The music is written in Pinsuti's prettiest style."

"One of the quaintest songs yet published."

**CARRIER JOHN.** New Song.  
 Ciro Pinsuti.

"The grandest success of modern times."  
 "Easy and effective. For lady or gentleman."

E flat, F (C to E), and G. 24 stamps.  
 PINSUTI'S LAST SUCCESS.

**LADDIE.** New Song. Ciro Pinsuti.  
 (Words by JAXONE).

Important.—Messrs. W. Morley and Co. (the  
 publishers of Ciro Pinsuti's newest and greatest suc-  
 cesses) beg to announce that Pinsuti's last new song,  
 "Laddie," has reached the enormous sale of 30,250  
 copies





DRAWN BY CHARLES GREEN

"She sometimes sweeping across the floor as if she had whole yards of train behind her—he as if clutching at a sword."

DOROTHY FORSTER

By WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM," "THE REVOLT OF MAN," &C., &C., &C.

## CHAPTER V.

MR. ANTONY HILYARD

WHEN Mr. Antony Hilyard first came to us, as tutor to my brothers, he was a young man of twenty-one or twenty-two, not long from Oxford. He brought with him letters recommendatory, in which his learning was greatly commended, and was sent to us by Mr. Ferdinando Forster, who heard of him through some Parliament friend as a young man desirous of entering a gentleman's family as Tutor, in the hope of becoming Chaplain, and perhaps rising in the Church. Although a young man of great accomplishments and vast knowledge, he left his University without obtaining a degree, which was strange if any one had thought of inquiring into the cause; as for so learned a scholar coming to take a tutor's place in a gentleman's house, that was nothing, because he was only the son of a vintner, and born in a place called Barbican, London. Such a place of honourable service, especially when the Master is so easy a gentleman as my father, is one which all young men of his birth and parts should desire, though some, as Mr. Hilyard hath himself often told me, go to London, and there court Fortune as poets, playwrights, translators, writers of vamped-up travels, compilers of sermons for such of the clergy as lack the ability to compose them, and such work, which is, I am informed, as poorly paid as it is miserable, and beneath the consideration of a man who values his own dignity. Mr. Hilyard could write and speak both the French and Italian tongues, he was, besides, familiar with Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and Chaldaean; he was skilled in many branches of the mathematics; he could play on the spinet with great ease and dexterity; he was an excellent geographer, and could discourse for hours upon a *mapa mundi*, or chart of the world; he could tell the stars and their courses; he could converse with intelligence and to the edification of his hearers on almost any subject, being equally at home in Peru and in London; knowing the Hottentots and Japanese as well as he knew the London Scowrers; and even in matters connected with agriculture or housewifery he could talk learnedly, being familiar with the practice of the ancient Romans both in their houses and on their farms. In a word, no knowledge came amiss to him; he despised nothing; when he took his walks abroad he was always noting something, whether the call of a bird or the habits of a weazel, a wild flower or herb of the field; he would ask a gardener about his fruit, a shepherd about his sheep, a ploughman about the soil, a dairymaid about her cows. And what he learned he never forgot. I do not exhaust his accomplishments when I add

that he was skilful in the art of fencing, and that here he found Tom an excellent pupil.

It was impossible for any young man to be more grave, and even solemn, in his bearing and conversation; when Mr. Forster invited him to drink with his friends, which he sometimes did, he was seldom greatly overcome with liquor, and even at his worst preserved his gravity; he displayed none of the disposition to levity, gallantry, profane talk, and impious scoffing which is manifested by so many young men of the present day; no woman's reputation suffered by any act or word of his; no Bishop could have been more blameless in his daily life.

It shows the strength of youthful impressions that, although I know so much better, I can never now think upon Virtue without there instantly appearing before my eyes the short squab figure of Mr. Hilyard. He wears a brown coat, and he has no ruffles to his shirt; his face is round; his nose broad, and a little upturned; his lips are full and mobile; his eyes are large and full; it is neither the figure nor the face of a grave and learned person, yet was he both grave and learned. Socrates, I have heard, was remarkable for a face of great plainness, and yet was a very learned philosopher. Nor was it a face which one would expect to find in a man of so religious and severe a turn as Mr. Hilyard. He always went to church first, so to speak, and came out of it last; his discourse was full of examples gathered from ancient sources, and learned authors recommending the practice of good works.

Conduct so blameless, gravity so singular, wisdom so remarkable, never before seen in a man so young, could not fail to command, before long, the confidence of all. Mr. Forster entrusted his most private affairs to the counsel of Mr. Hilyard; Madam carried her complaints to him as to one who would find redress; his pupil, who loved not books, obeyed him, was ashamed out of his rusticity, and was kept by him from those follies by which young gentlemen in the country too often suffer in reputation and imperil their souls. As for myself, he took from the earliest the kindest interest in my welfare, and taught me many things which I should never have learned but for him, especially to read and talk the French tongue, and to play on the spinet. Lady Crewe condescended to write to him concerning her nephew, and the Bishop sent him instructions as to the authors which Tom should be made to read. Tom did not read them, but he sometimes listened while Mr. Hilyard read them aloud, and in this manner, no doubt, he arrived at some knowledge of their contents.

This preamble makes what follows the more astonishing. One evening—it was in August, and only a few weeks before Tom came of age—while I was walking in the garden of the Manor House, the sun being already set, Tom came running and calling me :

"Come, sister," he cried; "come, Doll, quick. There is something worth looking at, I assure you."

He took my hand, and we ran into the village street, which was generally quiet enough at this time, but this evening there was a great noise of singing and laughing, and the playing of a fiddle. It came from the inn.

"There is the rarest sport," said Tom. "A company of players are at the inn, on their way from Alnwick to Berwick. Who do you think is with them? Mr. Hilyard!"

"No other. Ho! Ho! Laughing and drinking and playing."

"No other. Ho! Ho! Laughing and drinking and playing. Yes; you may open your eyes, Dolly, but there he is. No other than Mr. Hilyard! You never saw the like! Now, see; if he knows we are watching him he will stop. We can go to the back of the house, and so in at the kitchen door. Hush! Follow me, and don't speak or laugh."

We went on tiptoe into the kitchen of the inn, where the landlady was sitting. She held up her finger, screwed her mouth, nodded her head, and laughed, indicating by these gestures that something out of the common was going forward. She then gently opened the door which led into the best room—not that where the rustics sit on wooden settles and push the pot around, but that which is furnished with tables and chairs, used by gentlemen and the better sort. The company consisted of about a dozen—men and women, of various ages. They were not genteel folk, yet they had an air very different from that of the country people. They were poorly dressed, yet had odds and ends of finery, one of the men wearing a scarlet coat and laced hat, planted sideways on his great wig, and cocked like an officer; another with tattered lace ruffles; a third with a ragged coat of druggat, and yet a fine flowered waistcoat. As for the women, there were five, of whom one was old, two others middle-aged, two young. One of the last was pretty, after a bold and impudent fashion, having great eyes, which she rolled about, and large, comely arms. She was dressed very finely, as if she was about to mount the stage, with a silk petticoat (but soiled) and satin frock looped up, and she wore a low commodore upon her head. A bright fire was burning, though the night was not cold; a pair of candles were lighted; on the table, which was pushed into a corner, stood a bowl of steaming hot punch, and on the floor, prancing about by himself, with a thousand tricks of



face and twistings of his body was—Oh; wonder of wonders, and who could have believed it?—no other than Mr. Antony Hilyard.

"See him!" whispered Tom. "Oh the pious and religious man!" Indeed, I hardly recognised him, so changed he was. Why, he had given, somehow, a martial air to his wig; his face was twice as long as usual; his eye was stern; he wore the air of a commander-in-chief; he carried his left hand upon his hip as one who is a Marshal or Prince at the head of his army. And he was at least six inches taller. How a man can change at will his face, his stature, and his appearance passeth my understanding. (*Nota bene.*—The girl, Jenny Lee, was sitting in the corner of the room with her great black eyes wide open and her mouth agape; but of her I thought nothing, so stupefied was I with the transformation of Mr. Hilyard.)

He beckoned to the actress who wore the silk petticoat, and she laughed, sprang to her feet, and—can such things be possible?—she, too, became all in a moment changed, and became at once a great lady—a Princess or Countess, at least. Why—a moment before she was a common stroller of the company—and now—

"Pretty Bracegirdle herself—the fair, the chaste Celinda—could not look the part better," said Mr. Hilyard. "Now, frail Calista, for the lines." Then they began to recite verses, walking up and down with strange gestures and great vehemence, she sometimes sweeping across the floor as if she had whole yards of train behind her—he, as if clutching at a sword.

It was the scene in the *Fair Penitent* in which the unworthy Calista receives the vows of Altamont. He says, with a face full of exalted joy and looks of the most tender love—

Begone, dull cares, I give you to the winds  
Far to be borne, far from the happy Altamont!  
Calista is the mistress of the year:  
She crowns the seasons with auspicious beauty,  
And bids even all my hours be good and joyful.

To which she, repentant, though he knows not why, replies, hiding her head in her hands—

If I were ever mistress of such happiness,  
Oh! Wherefore did I play the unthrifty fool,  
And, wasting all on others, leave myself  
Without one thought of joy, to give me comfort?

"He is not drunk, Tom," I whispered, wondering; because at first I thought that must be Mr. Hilyard's condition. "It is beautiful. But what are they doing?"

"That is play-acting, simpleton. Look at him now!"

They had stopped, and gone on to another scene. Mr. Hilyard was now another character; his face expressed mingled emotions of scorn, pity, and sternness, while the actress declaimed the well-known lines beginning—

Is this the famous friend of Altamont?

After which came his turn, and he spoke like one who carries fate in his hand—

Alas! This rage is vain; for if your fame  
Or peace be worth your care, you must be calm  
And listen to the means are left to save 'em;

And so on—a strange wild scene of horror and reproach.

Well, when they finished, there was a great shouting of applause and a swearing, with needless imprecations, that Wilks himself could not have played the part better, to which Mr. Hilyard replied, without any show or pretence of modesty, that indeed they were quite right, and that at Oxford he was always understood to be a great deal better actor than even that tragedian.

He then hoped the punch was to their liking, and begged them to fill their glasses again, which they very willingly did. "Gentlemen," he said, "I will now give you another taste of my quality. You shall see that we scholars of Oxford are not without parts."

He thereupon took off his full wig, and borrowed a worn bob-tail from the oldest of the company, who was sitting by the fire, toasting his toes and drinking his punch, without taking any interest in what was doing. He might have been the father of the troop, and, I believe, was the father of some of them. Mr. Hilyard, then, borrowing this wig, put it on his own head; and, to be sure, a most ludicrous appearance he did present. Never did one imagine that a change of wig could make so great a difference in a man's appearance. His face became short again; his mouth was set askance; and he seemed laughing with his very eyes. "Why," whispered Tom, "whoever thought he could laugh at all? He has been with us five years, and never a smile till now!"

As the red firelight fell upon his face it seemed brimful of mirth, joy, and merriment, as if he could never do anything but laugh. His eyes swam with cheerfulness; there was no such thing as care in the whole world, one would have thought. Yet the same face that I knew so well, although now I seemed never to have known it before. Oh! figure of Virtue in a brown coat, and Piety with sober face, and Learning with decorous gravity, where art thou?

The actors looked at him with admiration. Not one of them could twist and turn his face so well. As for me, it was not admiration, but amazement.

"Didst ever see the like, Doll?" whispered Tom. We still held the door ajar, and peeped through unseen by any of the company.

Next, Mr. Hilyard, still with this face of smiles, turned a chair down, and sat upon it as if upon a saddle. Then he folded his arms, and delivered an oration in verse, at which everybody laughed loud and long. For my own part, I saw nothing to laugh at, for the verses were all about everybody being an ass—a thing to make people cry, I should think, rather than laugh. The cit, they said, was an ass, the soldier was an ass, the lawyer was an ass, the sailor was an ass, and so forth. Perhaps the punch made the company the better disposed to laugh. When the speaker had finished, they all protested, with profane oaths, that Will Pinkiman himself had never given that epilogue better.

"Will Pinkiman, gentlemen!" cried Mr. Hilyard, getting off his chair. "A fig for Will Pinkiman! Why, though to be sure he hath some merit, where is his fire compared to mine?"

"Where indeed, sir?" repeated the fellow in the scarlet coat, with his tongue in his cheek. "A better than Will Pinkiman is here. I drink your health, sir."

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Hilyard, "an evening like this does one good. Believe me, I have never sung a single song, or played a single piece, for five years. In the North a man of my parts is truly wasted and thrown away."

"Come with us, sir," said the youngest actress, who had played Calista with him. "Sure a gentleman like your Honour would make a fortune on the boards."

"Nay, fair Calista, or Celinda, as thou wilt. There, indeed, you must hold me excused. Had your boards been the boards of old Drury it might be different. In that Temple of Thespis would be my proper home."

He then called for another bowl of punch to be got ready against the other's giving out, and taking up a fiddle which belonged to one of the company, he struck a chord or two, and began to play very sweetly. First he played the tune of "May Fair," then of "Cheshire Rounds," then "Come Lasses and Lads," and lastly he played "The Countryman's Delight." After which he laid down the bow, and looked about for applause, which came in thunders.

"Why," whispered Tom, "I thought he could play none but Psalm tunes on the spinet."

This done, just, I suppose, to show the players another of his accomplishments, he gave back the fiddle to its owner, and requested him to play an air which he named, and, I suppose, was

very well known, to which he said he would sing a little song of his own composition.

"Lord!" Tom murmured, "he is going to sing next."

He did sing, having a very sweet, melodious, and powerful voice, not slurring his words as some singers use, for the sake of harmonising the tune, nor forgetting his tune in order to give more emphasis to his words, as is the way with others.

Sweet Amoret, 'tis you, I vow,  
Whose soft, prevailing charms  
Have bound my hopes of heaven now  
To live within, to live within thine arms.

But if condemned by thy disdain,  
And of thy smiles bereft;  
Still let me nurse the tender pain,  
Though no more hope, though no more hope, be left.

He stakes his all to win or lose,  
Who sets his hopes so high,  
And finds too late he cannot choose  
But still to love, but still to love—and die.

"Mr. Tofts himself" said the fair Celinda (or frail Calista), wiping a tear—but I fear a false one—"could not have sung this song more sweetly, or more touched my heart."

Mr. Hilyard smiled as one who is superior even to Mr. Tofts, and said that, for a private man, not a professor of the Art, he thought he had sung his own foolish song indifferent well. But, oh! you may think of the surprise of the girl peeping through the door. He to sing a love song! Would skies drop next?

Now I was not so young or so ignorant but I could plainly see that whether Mr. Hilyard acted or sang well or ill, the company were fooling him for the sake of his punch. Also that they looked on with approval while the girl with the soiled silk petticoat and the large eyes plied their entertainer with praise, and kept filling his glass between the performances. After the song she said that she would like nothing so much as to rehearse with him a scene from the *Mourning Bride*, that she had all her life been looking for some gentleman, not a common actor, but a gentleman (here the men grinned) who could not only give the lines with fire, but also look the part, and be as handsome in his person and courtly in his manner as Mr. Hilyard (here he stroked his chin and wagged his head and smiled). But, she said, taking out her handkerchief and weeping, unluckily, as all her friends present knew well, she could not afford a dress becoming to the part, and even had to play Queens and chambermaids in the same frock, so unhappy she was. The other women murmured, "Poor thing! and Gospel truth! and the Lord knows! But a kind gentleman!" The men took more whisky punch, and Mr. Hilyard, now a little flushed with praise and punch combined, and the girl's eyes, which were kept fixed upon him (so the cunning snake charms the silly coney), and her wheedling voice—for she had a very soft and winning voice—began to shed tears, too, out of compassion, and lugging out his purse, swore—could one believe that he should ever swear?—that she should make such an appearance on the stage as would show off her face and figure to the best advantage, and gave her two or three guineas out of his purse. She fell on her knees, calling him her preserver and her patron. The other women held up their hands, crying, "Oh! the generous gentleman! And this came of a feeling heart and of knowing what acting should be! And Heaven, surely, had its choicest blessings for one of so good a heart." But the men took more punch.

Then Mr. Hilyard raised the cunning jade (who I could see very well was only pretending) and lifted her on his own knee, and began to kiss her, the other women murmuring that an honest girl might let the gentleman have so much liberty in return for his goodness.

"Oh Lord! oh Lord!" murmured Tom. "This after what he said to me only yesterday!"

The men tipped the wink to each other, and drank more punch. Then, as Mr. Hilyard showed no sign of any more acting, one of them, putting down his glass, began to sing a song, at which the women stopped their ears and the men began to laugh, and Tom dragged away his sister. And so an end of the most wonderful evening ever seen.

"Now," cried Tom, "what do you think of Mr. Hilyard, Dorothy?"

"Truly, Tom," I replied, "I know not what to think or to say."

"Nor I. Well, he has fooled us all; but we have found him out. Why, if he had only told me before what he could do, what evenings should we have had in this dull old house! After all, there are only a few weeks to wait. Dorothy, breathe not a word to my father or to Jack."

Amazed, indeed, I was that Mr. Hilyard, of all men, should perform these antics! As well expect the Bishop of Durham, Lord Crewe himself, that venerable Father of the Church, to stand up for the Cobbler's Dance, or the Vicar of Bamfborough, a divine of great gravity, to grin through a horse-collar!

"In the morning," said Tom, who seemed as much delighted at the discovery as I was amazed and grieved (for surely it is sad to find folly in a wise man's mouth—oh! how often had he admonished us both out of Solomon's Proverbs!) "in the morning you shall see me smoke old Sobersides."

Well, in the morning, when I expected the poor man to appear crestfallen and full of shame, Mr. Hilyard came down exactly the same to look upon as usual, save that he seemed thirsty. To be sure, he knew not that he had been seen. Yet surely he must have remembered the foolishness of the night.

"I have heard, sir," said Tom presently, looking as meek as a sheep, "that a company of players passed through the town last night."

Mr. Hilyard replied that a report to that effect had also reached his ears. He then proceeded to pronounce an eulogium on the art of acting, which, he said, was in his opinion second only to the Divine gifts of poetry and music; that a man who was able to act should behave with modest gratitude for the possession of so great a quality; and he proceeded to give examples to prove the greatness of actors, from Roscius, who made a fortune of fifty millions of sesterces—a prodigious great sum, I suppose, though I know not how many guineas go to make a sesterce—unto Baron, the favourite of the Paris ladies.

"Have you yourself, sir," asked Tom, "witnessed the performance of a play in London?"

"It hath been my good fortune on many occasions," replied his Tutor, "to see the play both at Drury Lane and the Haymarket. Perhaps I may be permitted to witness that divine performance again before I die."

"The best tragic actor is said to be Mr. Wilks, is he not?" asked Tom, while Dorothy blushed purple.

"Mr. Wilks hath certainly a great name," replied Mr. Hilyard.

"Though I knew not you had heard of these things, Tom."

"And in comic parts one Will Pinkiman, I have been told," said Tom, "is considered the best."

"He certainly is," replied Mr. Hilyard, with some surprise. "Who hath told you of Will Pinkiman?"

"Could you, sir, give us any example or imitation of this ingenious man? One would like to know how Pinkiman, for instance, pronounced the comical epilogue seated on an ass, on which he had placed a wig."

Mr. Hilyard, somewhat disconcerted, changed colour, and drank off a pint or so of the small ale with which he made his breakfast. Then he hemmed solemnly, and replied gravely, "Such an imitation is not, indeed, beyond my powers. And I perceive, Tom, that thou hast heard something of yesterday evening, when I entertained

those poor but virtuous and ingenious people who passed the night at the inn. The art of acting was not included in the subjects which your father and Lady Crewe considered necessary for a gentleman. Therefore, I have abstained from ever speaking of it. Certainly it is no more necessary than painting, playing an instrument, the art of sculpture, singing, carving, or any of the arts by which the daily life of the rich is embellished and in some countries the lives of the poor are made happy."

He then, with so much gravity that one could not but remember the merry face of last night, proceeded to discourse upon the genius for impersonating any character, and actually depicted before us, without leaving his chair, and simply by changing the expression of his face, and by various gestures of his hands, the emotions of pity, terror, awe, expectancy, resignation, wrath, revenge, submission, love, jealousy, and suspicion, and all so naturally, and with so much dignity, that we were awed, and when we expected to laugh, or to make the poor man ashamed, we were made ashamed ourselves.

He concluded by warning us that, if we chanced to see a man who possessed this genius performing a foolish or mean part, we must be careful not to confound the man with the character which he assumed; to remember that many illustrious persons, including the Grand Monarque himself, had figured in operas, ballets, comic pieces, and burlettas, not to speak of Nero, a great artist, though a superhuman monster, and Commodus; and to regard the stage as a fine school for virtue and good manners; although as yet, it must be owned, he said, that there was still—as regards Comedy—something to desire.

"Who would think," said Tom, when he had concluded, and left us gaping at each other, "who would think that yesterday evening he was hugging and kissing the actress?"

Now this event happened a very short time before Tom came of age. He spoke no more about it to me, nor did Mr. Hilyard again discourse of acting. It was not till a week before his birthday that Tom opened upon the subject again.

"Dorothy," he said, "I have been thinking that for Mr. Hilyard to go away, when he hath become so useful to all of us, would be a great pity."

"Why should Mr. Hilyard leave us, Tom?"

"Why, silly, a man needs no Tutor or guardian when he is twenty-one years of age. As for you, we shall live together; but you will miss him more than I, especially when I am away with my friends."

"Oh, Tom, who will—?" But here I stopped, because there were so many things that Mr. Hilyard did for us that I could not tell which to begin with.

"Who will keep the accounts—look after the cellar, the stables, and the dogs, make my flies, read books with you, talk about the Romans, spout poetry, and—what, Dorothy?"

"Sing songs and play the fiddle, Tom?" I asked timidly, because I had never dared to ask Mr. Hilyard to repeat that pretty performance.

"And act like Will Pinkiman, and keep a whole room full of men in a continual laugh—who, Dorothy?"

"Why, no one, Tom."

"There is no one. I believe there is no one in all Eng'and who can act, and play, and sing like Mr. Hilyard, demure as he looks, and purring like a cat all these years. Dorothy, if Madam had seen him!"

"Oh! Tom. Don't tell her."

"I am not going to tell her. Now, listen, child, I have a plan, and I will tell thee what it is. He hath been with us so long that he knows our affairs and our most private concerns. I doubt not that he is honest, and his play-acting—did you ever see the like?"

Tom fell into a kind of reverie, and remained speechless for a while. Then he broke out into a great fit of laughter, and began to imitate Mr. Hilyard's face and speech (but at a long distance) when he sat upon the chair.

Your fighting ass is a Bully,  
Your sneaking ass is a Cit,  
Your keeping ass is a Cully,  
Your top prime ass is a Wit.

"How well he did it, sister! I have thought it over, my mind is made up; I will ask him to stay with me. He shall be my secretary or clerk, the steward of my affairs, he shall keep my books for me and deal with my tenants. As for me, I shall ride, shoot, fish, and entertain my friends; in the evening, Mr. Hilyard shall have as much drink as he likes and shall sing, play, and act for the amusement of my company. I will give him, besides his meat and drink, five-and-thirty pounds a year in money."

On the twenty-first birthday there were rejoicings and a great feast held. Strange to see how Tom (who had, to be sure, been longing eagerly for this day) stepped into his place, no longer a minor, but now one of the gentlemen of the county. His head had been shaved, and he wore for the first time, but rather awkwardly, a beautiful full wig, the curls of which, hanging over his shoulders, greatly set forth the natural beauty of his features, and lent dignity to his appearance. He was also dressed in a purple coat with crimson lining, a white silk waistcoat, and scarlet leather shoes with gold buckles (they had belonged to Mr. Ferdinando), and he wore, for the first time, a sword.

"Now, Dorothy," he said, complacently, "I feel I am a man at last. Remember what I said about Mr. Hilyard."

Among those who offered their congratulations was the Tutor; but he wore a sad downcast countenance, because he looked for nothing less than to be sent away, his business being at last accomplished, and his pupil now of age.

He laid down his office, he said, with as much regret as Seneca, once Tutor to the Emperor Nero. "But," he added, "my own worth falls as far short of that philosopher as my pupil's character surpasses that of Nero. Wherefore, in parting from so generous a patron, I have no other consolation than the recollection of faithful service in the cultivation of so fruitful a soil as the brain of Mr. Forster, and the hope of letters recommendatory which may obtain for me other adequately suitable employment."

"Truly, suitable," said Tom, laughing. Mr. Hilyard blushed, but the rest wondered. "As for parting," Tom went on, "there go two to make a parting. Why not stay with me?"

The poor Tutor, whose face had been growing longer day by day for two months, shook his head. "My occupation," he said, "is gone."

"As for occupation," Tom replied, "what say you to board and lodging, as much wine and punch as you can hold whenever there is company, and five-and-thirty pounds a year?"

"But the duties—the work—"

"Why—that is the work, to eat and drink, and make merry."

"Mr. Hilyard to eat and drink, and make merry?" cried Madam. "Make merry? He?"

"Why," said Tom, "that is what we are asking him to do. He will be strange to it at first, I fear. But I warrant you, give him but a month, and you shall see a change indeed. He will then be able to sing like Mr. Tofts, act like Will Pinkiman, drink like—like any man among us, play the fiddle, and—"

"Is it possible, Mr. Hilyard?" asked my father. "Ho! ho! I believe no more in grave faces. This is indeed a hiding of lights beneath a bushel." For the Tutor hung his head, and looked foolish.

"If you want any other occupation," Tom continued, "there are accounts to keep, tenants to reprove, my sister Dorothy to amuse, and, in fact, all the things you have done for the last five years."



"Your Honour means this seriously?" asked Mr. Hilyard.

"Certainly I do."

"Then, sir"—his face lightened, and he looked round him with a cheerful smile—"I accept your generous offer gratefully. I confess that the position and work of a Tutor have ever been distasteful to me, and I have only hidden those small accomplishments of mine because I feared they would be considered inconsistent with an almost sacred calling."

"Why, then, there is no more to say," cried Tom, "except to shake hands upon it."

"Yet there is one condition, if I may venture—"

"Venture, man."

"I should pray that I be not expected to go fox-hunting. I love not, in truth, to venture my neck for a thing I never see, and I love if I were to get I should not want."

"That is granted," said Tom, laughing, because some of Mr. Hilyard's adventures on horseback had been ludicrous to the beholders but painful to himself.

"There is also one other thing," Mr. Hilyard continued, with a look, sideways, at myself of which I afterwards thought with a kind of pity. "A faithful steward wants the whole day for the management of your Honour's business and the occasions and services of Miss Dorothy. I would, with submission, ask that I be only invited to lay aside those duties in the evening, when I shall be always pleased to place my poor talents, such as they are, at the service of your Honour and your friends."

"My hand on't," said Tom, heartily, "and so, honest Tony"—he called him Tony on that day and ever afterwards. Yet hitherto he had never spoken to him except bareheaded as to a parent or superior, and called him always "Sir." So quickly does a young man change when he comes to his twenty-first year.

"So honest Tony, thou prince of brave toppers, stay with me. Read your books with Missy all the day, but, by gad, all night you shall sing and drink your fill with the best company in the county."

"Are we dreaming?" cried Madam.

(To be continued)



ALTHOUGH it is some weeks too soon to think of spring attire, yet now that the dark days of winter are over we find our bonnets and hats begin to look shabby when the sun shines upon them, and as probably we shall have some cold weather late in the season, it is well to brighten up our wardrobes this month. We have seen some very pretty mid-season bonnets and hats in the course of our tour for this month. A new shape which is universally becoming is "The Louvre": it will doubtless supersede the Henry II., which suited very few faces. A very stylish hat of this shape was made in brown velvet, with a profusion of brown shaded to gold feathers. Another stylish hat was of black *foulard*, with a thick ruche edge, and on the front a large filagree gold butterfly. A bonnet of the new Princess-shape, which is not so close to the head as was the original, was made of brown fancy straw, trimmed with brown velvet and beads, pale pink roses and leaves. Of the same shape was a stylish and at the same time useful bonnet; the foundation was of black satin, over which was black net hand-worked in a pattern of black chenille, two rows of edging of chenille and net; on the left side a bouquet of pale yellow roses, with velvet leaves and ivy. By changing the flowers this bonnet can be worn with any toilette, and with black flowers will answer for complimentary mourning. A very handsome hat for dress occasions was made of fine *grenat* coloured straw, entirely covered with ostrich feathers. A dainty little bonnet was of *grenat* chip, with tulle ruchings and loops of narrow satin ribbon; fancy grass and a large bow of two shades of red velvet. Another pretty bonnet was of gold and Havant cord, with a double diadem front, red and Havant velvet bows, and a wing. There is quite a rage for red bonnets in straw, plush, velvet, and satin, or in all four combined. Not only are bonnets of this bright hue, but also entire costumes, even to gloves. For morning performances, concerts, and weddings, white brocaded velvet bonnets, trimmed with ostrich feather tips, or with marabout feathers and pearl beads at the edge, look very handsome with black or dark-coloured velvet and plush costumes. In Paris, for example, a small bonnet of pale pink crape, with a pleated front, slightly raised, under which are three small pink roses, wide strings of moss-green satin.

There were several very elegant weddings last month, at which some of the bridal costumes were superb; for example: Dress of white Venetian velvet, opening over a satin petticoat trimmed with point lace, looped up with ostrich feathers and aigrettes; plain tulle veil, fastened with diamond pins. The bridesmaids' dresses were of ruby velvet, trimmed with Labrador fur; hats and muffs to match. The bodices were made with short, round jacket-basques, which, by the way, are again in fashion. An evening dress in this wedding trousseau was very handsome; it was made of white velvet, with a crape skirt trimmed with chenille in blue, red, and yellow. Another bridal costume was white brocaded velvet and white satin, trimmed with Carrickmacross lace, chenille fringe and ostrich feathers; wreath of real orange blossom, over which was a tulle veil, fastened with a diamond swallow. The three bridesmaids were children; their pretty little dresses were of white Surah and plush, trimmed with white fur, quaint bonnets to match.

There is a great variety in the method of making bodices, especially for evening dress. Square cut bodices are filled in with lace chemisettes; the V-shape bodice has a stiff ruff, trimmed with lace and pearls, or gold beads of various sizes; the waists have long points back and front, or sometimes with a short basque in front, arranged in tabs. Velvet and plush bodices, when made low, are either trimmed with rich *passementerie*, or with folds and fringe; the untrimmed low bodices did not last long in favour, as they only look well on perfect figures, and served to show up all defects in shoulders or bust. Low bodices, as a rule, are laced at the back; but sometimes they are laced in the front over a contrasting colour and material to that used for the dress.

The colours most in vogue are greens of every shade, olive, bronze, myrtle, and *eau de Nil*. Mignonette is a pretty new shade, which looks remarkably well in tulle or net. Reds, dark, middling, and pale are prominent on all festive occasions, whilst for more quiet tastes there are the numerous shades of brown, under their various names of mahogany, copper, Havana, stone, dove, smoke, &c. As to materials, velvet is worn by young and old people, both for morning and evening dress. Brocade in velvet, silk, or satin is favoured by married folks, whilst the single girls favour all sorts of diaphanous materials for ball dresses. The ballet skirts are much worn, in net or gauze, with chenille pompons. A very pretty costume was recently shown to us. It was made of shell-pink net, with a number of narrow frills, edged with silver blonde; in front these frills reached to the knees, at the back there were only seven; overskirt of pink and silver gauze, dotted with hanging snowdrops, looped up on the left side with a bow of moss-green velvet and a bouquet of snowdrops. Pointed satin bodice,

with gauze *berthe* studded with snowdrops, and fringe of the same flowers round the short sleeves.

A very original toilette recently came from Paris. It was made of pale blue silk, white lace, and cream-white brocade, in designs of birds, in shaded velvet. The petticoat was arranged in alternate pleatings of silk and lace, put on in scallops, drapery of silk, and a wreath of pink roses with foliage; low, pointed bodice and train of brocade, a *berthe* of blue silk fastened with a knot on the right shoulder, and a bouquet of roses on the left.

As mourning is more than usually prevalent, in spite of the mild winter, we turned our attention to costumes for the various stages of mourning apparel. Very durable is the new material, *crêpe Impériale*, which may be worn for the deepest mourning, and requires no other trimming than the material itself. A very elegant and dignified dress for a widow in the second stage of mourning was made with a *tablier* of crape *appliqué*, bunches of grapes in black pearls, train of rich black silk, with a deep border of crape; deep puffs at the waist. With this was to be worn either a Mary Stuart cap of white tulle dotted with seed pearls, and long lappets at the back, or in white tulle with two rows of large black beads. A new style of kilting has been recently introduced, which is done by a special machine, and has a very graceful effect. It is very fine and close, well adapted for soft silk, net, or muslin. A very handsome silk dress was made with these kiltings graduated on the front, a short *tablier* covered with jet beading, and finished at the edge with long bunches of grapes in jet; square train of corded silk. This costume may be worn with a high or a low bodice in or out of mourning. A very rich material is Ottoman brocade velvet—the foundation throws up the design. Another effective material for evening wear is jetted chenille. A very charming dress for complimentary mourning was in two shades of London smoke-colour; the square train and large bows were of the darker shade in velvet, the skirt in the lighter shade of Ottoman silk; the *tablier* hand-embroidered in smoked pearl beads. This design was made in the same two shades of brocade and satin.

From several very stylish tea-gowns we have selected a few for description. One was in large checks of black, grey, and white plush, trimmed with black lace and satin ribbon; this description cannot convey an idea of the beauty of this design. Another was of black satin, the front embroidered in grey shaded velvet geranium leaves, grey shaded ribbons to match. Black *broché* silk gown with a long train, the front and sleeves of velvet; cut steel buttons. An attractive little tea-gown for a young matron was of the finest white flannel, made with a blouse front to the bodice, and closely pleated folds from the waist to the hem. The back was gathered at the throat and waist; large gathered sleeves; trimmings and bows of black velvet fancy edged ribbon. This design looks well in black or grey cashmere. Three very handsome opera mantles were—the one of white *Sicilienne*, lined with plush and trimmed with swansdown; another of cream and gold brocade, made with long square ends, and trimmed with marabout, lined with old gold satin; the third was of *crêpe de Chine*, trimmed with marabout, chenille, and tassels. All three were most luxurious wraps. Floss silk fringe is very much used for trimming mantles.

Some very pretty caps and headdresses for mourning were made thus: A cap of white puffed tulle, dotted all over with small pearls, three small ostrich feather tips fastened in with a pearl brooch. Tulle, cream Ottoman ribbon, and pearl drops. Marabout wreaths on tulle foundations, with long tulle lappets. Three rows of large pearl beads with marabout aigrette and pearl beaded lappets. Black velvet Mary Stuart shape, with lace and marabout feathers.

Feathers are very much used for trimming dinner and evening dresses, but flowers in profusion, and sometimes very large, are quite as popular for these occasions.

As to gloves they are more elaborate than ever, and to be in the Parisian fashion needs a very large outlay. A French contemporary of high reputation says:—"In the daytime, for visiting, &c., half-long Swedish leather, in tan, or any dark shade, may be worn. For demi-toilette, weddings, and friendly evenings, the gloves must be longer and in lighter shades; whilst for grand dinners and balls, the Swedish gloves must cover the elbow, and be of pale grey, yellow, or white. Kid gloves are quite out of fashion." They are, however, *tolerated* in black, which is a comfort to know.



FULLER's verdict about Lincolnshire, that "as God hath tempered the body together, so hath He so wisely blended the benefits of this county that, take it collectively, it is defective in nothing," is strangely at variance with the popular idea. The Vicar of Streatham Common, sometime Vicar of Holy Trinity, Louth, is sure that Fuller was right. The Lincolnshire climate he considers one of the best in England; in a drive over the wolds he assures us we shall see more beautiful scenery than can be found on the Hampshire Downs; the geologist and the lover of church architecture don't need to be told how rich the county is in their specialties. But Mr. Streatfield's aim, in "Lincolnshire and the Danes" (Kegan Paul), is mainly ethnological. He sketches the Danish immigration; reminds us how all round our coasts, except between Thames and Axe and in Cornwall (excluding Helstone and the Scilly Isles), numerous place-names tell of Danish occupation. In Lincolnshire these names outnumber all others. It was the most Danish part of Danelagh. Gods, mythical heroes like that Egill (he was a Finn, by the way), who figures in a counterpart of the Tell legend, kings and vikings of history, all abound in Mr. Streatfield's "records of settlement." The book is full of interest for the general reader, and its notes and appendices contain plenty of matter for the student of dialects and folk-lore. In only one point does Mr. Streatfield let his enthusiasm run away with him: he praises Skegness. He does not, by the way, solve the puzzle that, while the Norwegians are not given to washing—in some dales one bath a year is the normal allowance—the Danes appear to have been as fond of the bath as the Romans.

Now that "Sylvanus Urban" goes in for novels and padding, it is all the more needful that "The Antiquary" (Elliot Stock) should keep up its character. Vol. VIII. certainly does so, with papers like Mr. Keary's on "The Coinage of the British Isles," Mr. Round's "Book of Howth," Mr. Lane-Poole on "Mohammedan Coins," and Mr. King-Watts on "The Customs of Over in Cambridgeshire." Mr. H. B. Wheatley discusses "Pepys as a Citizen;" Mr. C. Rolfe successfully combats the recent objections that illuminated MSS. are not to be trusted as to the colour of vestments. We are glad to see that recent foreign archaeological discoveries are not neglected. There is an excellent paper on "Archaic English Land Tenure," based on Mr. Seeborn's "English Village Community," and reproducing his sketch of the Linches at Clothall, Herts.

As archaic in form as any of Mr. Elliot Stock's other books is his "Days and Hours in a Garden," of which the initials "E. V. B." and the dedication "to Richard Cavendish Boyle" enable those who care to do so to guess the authorship, and also the whereabouts of this model of an old-fashioned garden, with its miniature woods and "fantaisies," and only one plot for bedding-out and one for foliage plants. The house, legend-haunted, and till lately haunted, too, by

white owls and big red bats, is mentioned by Evelyn as "a very pretty seat in the forest, on a flat;" but this particular garden is only eleven years old. The head and tail-pieces, for which the authoress apologises, are a delightful addition to what, when they appeared in the *Gardener's Chronicle*, were a very readable set of papers.

Like ourselves, the Americans are going in for art-printing. "Abelard and Heloise" (Boston: Osgood; London: Trübner) is not so complete a reproduction of the antique as Mr. Elliot Stock's books, but for that very reason it will better please those who have a liking for white paper and don't admire ragged edges. The rubricated title-page is faultless, and so are the head-pieces. Miss Abby Sage Richardson gives in her introduction a full life of Abelard, a hero less familiar perhaps to the American than to the English public. She thinks the letters, which she reprints from Berington's translation, a fitting sequel to her other "little classic," "Old Love-Letters," because Heloise is a type of womanhood which, rare at all times, is now, through the progress of modern ideas perhaps, rapidly becoming impossible.

Of Mr. G. Saintsbury's revision of Sir W. Scott's "Works of Dryden" (Edinburgh: Paterson) we have Vols. V. and VI., both containing only dramas, among which is *Amboyna*; or *the Cruelties of the Dutch to the English*, the brutality of which makes us feel that both we and the Dutch are better than of old. They could not do in the Transvaal as they did in Amboyna, we could not listen patiently to such fustian as that in which Towerson

Curses his fond credulity to think

There could be faith or honour in the Dutch,

and prophesies Heaven's vengeance and England's on the accursed nation. It was a play with a purpose; the Dutch War in 1672 was unpopular; so Dryden undertook to exasperate the nation against those whom Shaftesbury called "England's eternal enemies." Another of these plays is *Limberham*, which Mr. Saintsbury agrees with Langbaine in describing as "from the merely dramatic point of view the best of Dryden's comedies. It failed, not because of its measureless foulness, but because it was supposed to be a satire on some great one, Lauderdale, or more probably Shaftesbury.

Carl Bock's "Head Hunters of Borneo" prompted us to ask "Is it all *bont fide*?" His "Temples and Elephants" (Sampson Low) suggests no such question. Siam is the land of incongruities, where, for instance, marvellous costumes are strangely combined with ordinary European dress. His Majesty, in the frontispiece, in the garb of a General wearing a few more orders than usual and four stars, contrasts strangely with the same monarch carried in State at the Kateen festival, his head almost lost in that wonderful diadem just like a miniature Burmese pyramid. It was well that these strange customs and costumes should be stereotyped before they pass away, as every costume and every old custom seem destined to do. One is glad also, now that the white elephant is being brought before the public, to see what the beast is like at home. In Carl Bock's sketch he is not white, but very light chocolate brown; the colour is improved by washings with tamarind water; and among the beast's titles is "a descendant of the angel of the Brahmins"—strange, this, among such devout Buddhists as the Siamese. In "Wilson's English Circus" a really white elephant was exhibited at Bangkok, but it was chalked all over, and the clowns joked about "his leaving his mark on you if you rub your nose against him." The Siamese were very indignant, and when the elephant died within a few days and Mr. Wilson was carried off by dysentery, they thought it was a judgment from Buddha. Our author was lucky enough to come in for a Siamese National Exhibition. The curious arrangement of "dignity-marks," by which those that belong to a man by birth are increased nearly threefold if he takes office, is an admirable way of settling questions of precedence.

Scotland is less rich than England or Ireland in ecclesiastical remains; Knox's advice about "braking doon the nists" was only too well carried out. The photograph of the interior of "The Church and Churchyard of Cullen" (Adam, Aberdeen), the low, flat ceiling cutting off the rich tabernacle-work of the altar-tomb, shows to what a state even the best preserved churches have been reduced. Cullen is one of these; such an inscription as "Pray for Helen Hay and her bairns" has very seldom, even in England, escaped the spoiler. The carving, too, of the bench ends is certainly rarer across the Border than on our side of it. But if Scotland is weak architecturally she is rich in legal documents; and, fortunately, when the Cullen service-books with their idolatrous illuminated capitals were used by the notaries as covers of their "prothogall buikis," the foundation deed of this collegiate church was preserved. Mr. Cramond has, thanks to the Earl of Seafield, been able to use it, and it is printed in extenso in his interesting little volume. His extracts from the Kirk Session records are curious, and point to a mine which has hitherto been scarcely worked. What significance there is in the record that "Alexander Paterson (A.D. 1657) for carrying fish on the Sabbath day is ordained to satisfy *as ane fornicator*." It is unlike Scotch thrift for the treasurer to have let 14l. 5s. 4d. of copper not now current" accumulate in 1800, and to have sold it for 5l. The established way of keeping order at a penny wedding was to take "pawns" from each party, which were forfeited in case they got drunk. Mr. Cramond finds a curious instance of monumental forgery which has escaped the notice of Cordiner in his "Remarkable Ruins." The date of John Duff of Maldavat's tombstone was broken off, and a new date, more than a century earlier, substituted.

Another instalment of Rev. James Stormonth's "Dictionary of the English Language" (Blackwood) takes us nearly to the end of "H." We note the many good points of this dictionary, but again regret the absence of quotations. These are essential to a complete work. It is no use giving us words like "forswonk" and "forisfamiliar" without letting us see by whom, at what dates, and in what connection they were used.

"The Encyclopædic Dictionary" (Cassell) cannot be charged with this omission. It gives at least one illustrative quotation for almost every word; and these are often so given as to be valuable helps in tracing a word's history. Sometimes the quotations supply a meaning which has escaped the compilers. Thus "droll" in Cornwall is used for a farce as well as for the person who acts in one, and Watts's words ("Holiness of Times") "used for a theatre or droll-house, or for idle puppet shows," point to this use of the word in English generally. All that is needed with these quotations is to give dates. Not everybody knows when Watts lived and when "The Destruction of Troy" was written. The work is enriched with those woodcuts which so many seem to find useful in a dictionary. A new edition is announced in monthly parts at 1s. each.

The Rev. E. Cutts's "Perfecting Holiness" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge) is a sequel to the same author's "Pastoral Counsels." That was mainly evangelical, this is ethical. "Be moderate even in your virtues" is Mr. Cutts's maxim. We know not if his honorary title, D.D. of the University of the South U.S.A., marks a growing sympathy with the American Church on the part of our Church Book Society.

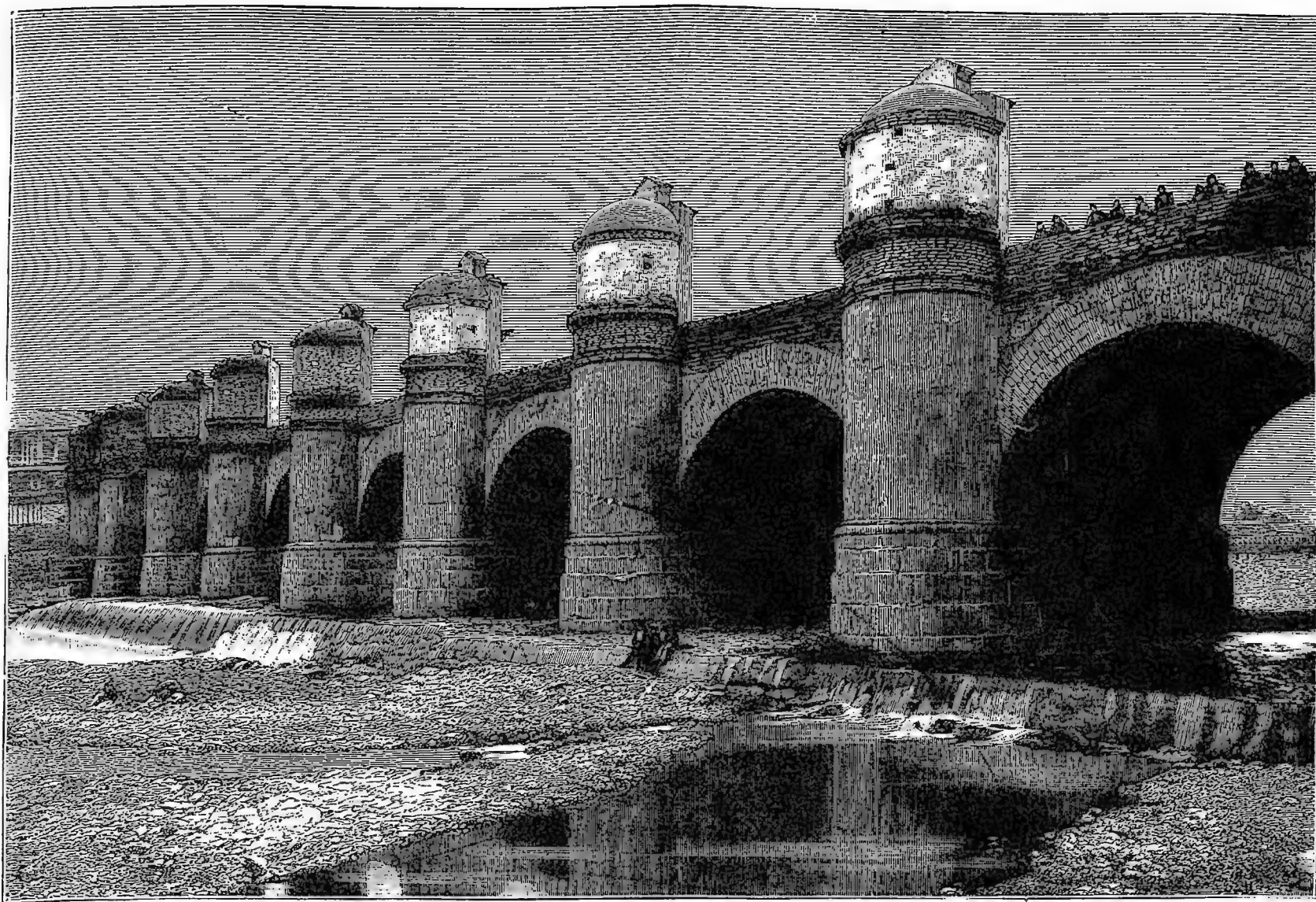
Mr. Charles H. Allen, F.R.G.S., has issued a penny life of "Chinese Gordon" (A. Kingdon and Co., 52, Moorfields, E.C.). Mr. Allen is a personal friend of General Gordon, and though of course the particulars of his brief pamphlet are mainly drawn from the larger works of Wilson, Hill, and Egmont Hake, he has contrived to give the reader a vivid picture of this remarkable man, who unites to singular military capacity an intense faith in the Divine guidance, rarely seen nowadays, and an utter abnegation of self.



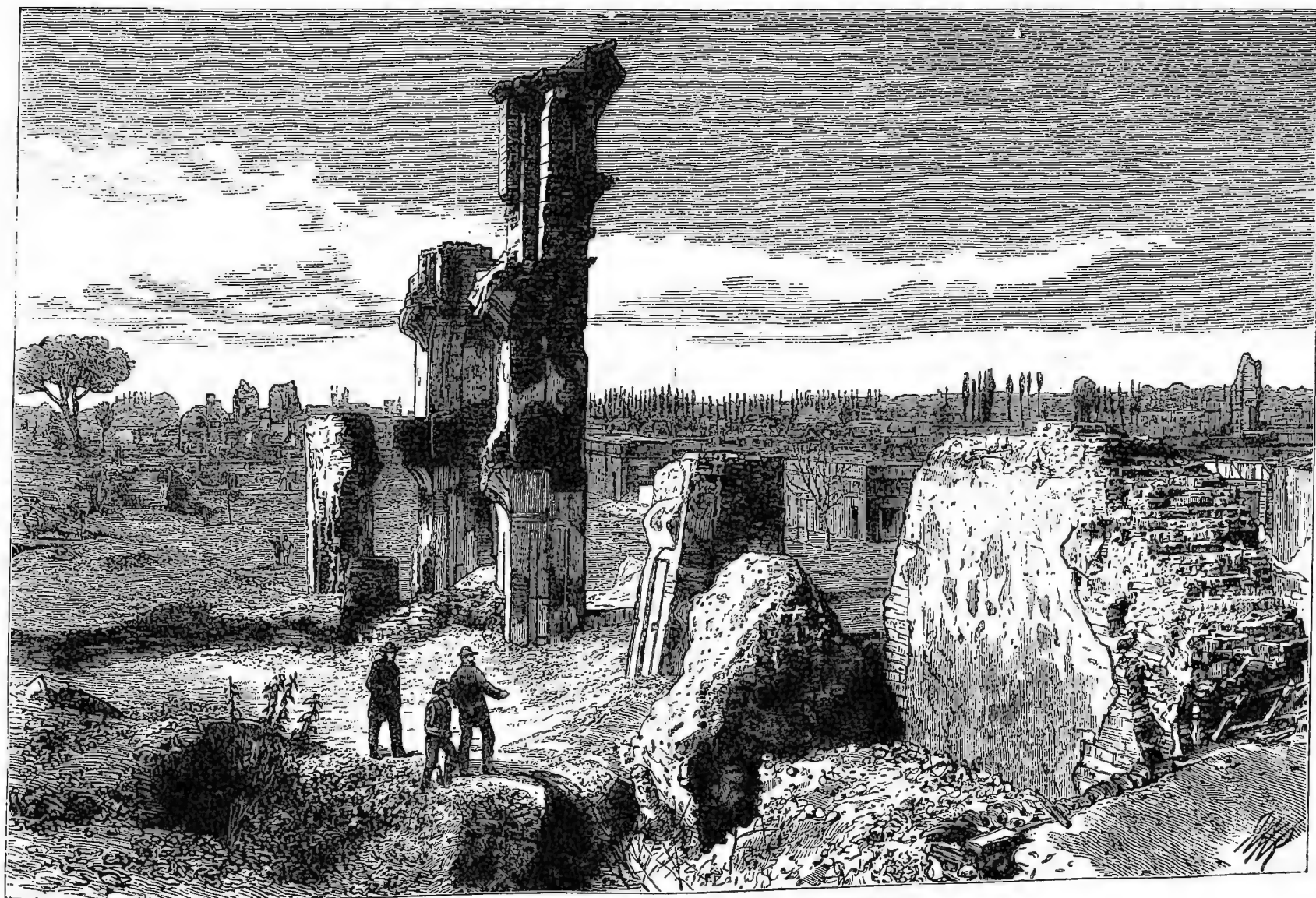


HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJAH RAWUL SHREE TAKHTSINGJEE, K.C.S.I., THAKORE SAHIB OF BHOWNUGGER





THE MERCADO BRIDGE



NOTES IN THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC  
RUINS OF THE OLD CITY OF MENDOZA, DESTROYED BY THE EARTHQUAKE OF MARCH 20, 1861



## MONT ST. MICHEL

EVERY ONE who has the slightest regard for historical monuments, who values mediæval architecture, or cares in the least degree for the beautiful and the picturesque, must heartily sympathise with M. Victor Hugo in his protest against the proposed scheme for uniting the wonderful island of Mont St. Michel with the mainland by means of a *causeway*, and possibly a *railway*!

Those who know Mont St. Michel well, and, like the writer, have spent several days upon the island, cannot but feel that such a scheme would not only be a frightful disfigurement, but would entirely destroy all the associations and the poetry of the place. Practical people will say, "Modern improvement cannot stop in its march forward to consider poetical associations, and mere artistic whims and fancies." Now this would be a possible argument if Mont St. Michel were a busy, thriving town, a commercial port, or the seat of great industries; but in a case where the only trade is that of touting, the only visitors sightseers, the only "stock-in-trade" mediæval remains, surely, from a practical point of view, anything which will injure these antiquities will really destroy the importance of the island, as its *only* value consists in its wonderful historic and artistic associations.

The first glimpse of Mont St. Michel is strange and weird in the extreme. A vast ghostlike object of a very pale pinkish hue suddenly rises out of the bay, and one's first impression is that one has been reading the "Arabian Nights," and that here is one of those fairy palaces which will fly off or gradually fade away, or sink bodily through the water. Its solemn isolation, its unearthly colour, and its flamelike outline, fills the mind with astonishment.

Mont St. Michel is by far the most perfect example of a mediæval fortified abbey in existence, with its surrounding town and dependencies, all quite perfect; just, in fact, as if time had stood still with them since the fifteenth century. The great granite rock rises to the height of two hundred and thirty feet out of the bay, it is twice an island and twice a peninsula in the course of twenty-four hours. The only approach is at low water, by driving or walking across the sands. When, however, one arrives within a few yards of the solitary gate to the "town," walking or driving has to be abandoned, and here the commercial industries of the inhabitants commence. A number of individuals, half sailors and half fishermen, are standing ready to carry you on their shoulders over the small gully which is very rarely quite dry. Entering through the old gate one sees two ancient pieces of cannon taken from the English, who unsuccessfully laid siege to the place in 1422. Close to the gate are the two rival inns, which are very primitive in their arrangement, the entrance hall forming the kitchen, as in many old Breton houses. A second frowning old gateway leads to the single street which passing between two rows of antique gabled houses, and under the chancel of the little Parish Church, conducts one to the almost interminable flight of stone steps leading to the gateway of the Monastery. Upon ringing the bell a polite lay brother opens the iron-studded door, and we are admitted into a solemn vaulted hall, with another stone staircase opposite. Here we go up and up to a second vaulted hall, where, in olden times, we should have had to have given up any arms which we were carrying. Then another stone staircase, which lands us in a small court with a well in it, at the opposite end of which is a heavy and solid arched doorway. We pass through this, expecting to find ourselves on the top of the central tower of the church at least; and are surprised to find ourselves in the solemn and almost dark crypt of the church. Here we have climbed up some 230 feet above the world and the sea to find ourselves in an underground vault; up in the air and down under the rock at the same time. Wonderfully beautiful is this strange crypt, when one's eye gets accustomed to the gloom, with its exquisite ribbed and vaulted roof, supported upon huge circular columns. Returning to the court, another doorway conducts us into a most superb Gothic hall, with a row of slender columns down the centre. This was the monks' refectory in ancient times; adjoining this is another grand hall, divided into four aisles by rows of granite columns, all of the most perfect thirteenth-century work. Above these are two other halls, still more magnificent than those below. One of these, called the "Salle des Chevaliers," is probably the most beautiful Gothic hall in existence. Again a flight of stone stairs, and we find ourselves, where we should certainly not have expected, in the cloisters of the monastery, the exquisite architecture of which, with its countless marble columns and delicate double arcades, cannot be described.

The church deserves a few words, as it is a veritable cathedral as to size and grandeur. The choir is immensely lofty, and constructed of granite most elaborately wrought in the later Gothic or Flamboyant style. The nave and transepts are in the old Romanesque style, with solid pillars and low round arches. The church is beautifully kept, and contains some very interesting old rerodosses and altars with carving in alabaster. The one modern altar in the Lady Chapel is composed entirely of silver! Our space will not permit us to describe the numerous interesting old Abbey buildings—the library, the Prior's lodging, the vast kitchen, the prisons, the dungeons, and the means of supplying the place in times of siege. The proposed causeway would join the island to the left of our view, and our readers can imagine the abominable effect of a high embankment disfiguring this point, and breaking through the interesting old walls and towers, with, perhaps, a Brummagem Gothic station against the old time-worn gateway.

H. W. BREWER



MESSRS. NOVELLO, EWER, AND CO.—Part 61, Vol. VIII., of the *Organist's Quarterly Journal* begins the New Year well. Its contents are more than usually vigorous and varied; it opens with the second movement of a fantasia, in three movements, by W. Spark, "Andante Espresso," a very charming composition, which cannot fail to be appreciated by a cultivated audience.—Next we have an "Introductory Voluntary on the Russian Hymn," by T. Pye, Mus. Bac., Oxon, which will prove useful both for the church and the concert hall.—"Andante," by J. H. Wallis, is smoothly written and playable, and will prove a favourite with amateurs on account of its freedom from technical difficulties.—Of a more ambitious character is "Fugue Four Voc" on the first section of "St. David's" hymn tune, by Dr. J. C. Tiley; a thoroughly good, well-written work, worthy of careful study.—Showy for the concert hall is "Concert Aria," by Edwin Evans.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"The Growth and Cultivation of the Voice in Singing," by Madame St. Germaine, who is a well-known and highly-esteemed teacher of singing at the Crystal Palace, contains many useful hints and much good advice for the vocal student. The authoress writes clearly and lucidly, and is evidently well up in her subject. We recommend this little work to the attention of all who wish to sing well (Messrs. J. B. Cramer and Co.).—"The Bird's Nest, and Other Songs," is the title of a very pleasing volume, which contains fifty ballads and rhymes for children, edited by Mrs. Carey Brock; the tunes chiefly composed and arranged by M. A. Sidebotham. The rhymes are for the most part old familiar friends in the nursery and schoolroom, the music has been most judiciously chosen to catch the ear of the juvenile singer quickly, especially

that by M. A. Sidebotham, who evidently understands the ways and capacities of little folks. Mothers and teachers will find it an easy task to teach their children or pupils both the easy verses and the tuneful melodies to which they are set (Messrs. Seeley, Jackson, and Halliday).—Part I., "Songs With Words," by James Castle, contains a variety of songs; in some cases two sets of words are given to one tune. No. 1, "The Belle of the Bicycle," is divided into three parts, and will find favour with devotees of this mode of transit; No. 2, "The Hope of Bye-and-Bye," is a pretty ballad for a high voice; of the remaining three songs there is little to be said in their favour and nothing against them (H. Vickers).—A new setting to music of Campbell's grand old poem, "Ye Mariners of England," by Clarence S. Hill, will not bear comparison with the popular tune, which is no disparagement to the modern composer (The London Music Publishing and General Agency Company).—Two sea songs which will please a nautically-disposed audience are: "Jack's Fancy," written and composed by F. B. Needham and Leonard Barnes, for a bass voice (Messrs. Marriott and Williams); and "How Cheery are the Mariners," words by B. Parker, music by G. Sothern, for a tenor (Edward Crosse).—Very prettily got-up is the first volume of "Vingt Mélodies," *pour chant et piano*, music by F. Paolo Tosti, words freely translated from the Italian into French by Paul Solanges. These songs are of more than ordinary merit, suitable for tenors or basses, as with few exceptions they are love themes addressed to the fair sex. This volume will be a desirable addition to the drawing-room *répertoire* (Messrs. Ricordi).—Two very graceful pieces for the pianoforte, by Grace M. Hime, are respectively "Sandades" ("Longing") (C. Jefferys), and "L'Embrancas" ("Greeting") (Messrs. W. J. Willcocks and Co.) As these are companion pieces it is a pity that they are not published by the same firm.—"The Ensnared" Waltz, by E. Crosse, has a pleasing melody, and the time is well marked (Messrs. Marriott and Williams).



DR. GEORGE MACDONALD'S "Donal Grant" (3 vols.: Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.) is very much in the nature of a discourse on certain theological questions which receive their warmest discussion north of the Tweed. We do not mention this in the spirit of objection either to subject or treatment, but simply that the reader of novels may decide for himself whether to venture on "Donal Grant," or otherwise. So many hold, with a great deal of reason, that such subjects are best separated from fiction, that it is only fair to give them preliminary warning. At the same it is presumably for their bearing upon religious life and doctrine that Dr. MacDonald's later novels enjoy their well-merited circulation; and this element is more pronounced in "Donal Grant" than in any former work from the same earnest and powerful pen. We certainly do think that the overstrained, melodramatic, sensational portion of the novel is out of place in a work essentially devoted to the discussion of the relations between God and the soul. It has something of the effect of putting sacred mysteries upon a London stage. Still, the contrary view is conceivable—the view that every sort of machinery should be used in the cause of truth, and that only the coarsest sort is capable of reaching the duller order of minds. Accepting what we cannot but regard as bad taste as being needful from the author's point of view, very little remains but praise for the manner in which he has further developed a theological system (though he would probably object to the phrase) based upon unlimited sympathies. Considered as a novel, "Donal Grant" is interesting, in a weird, lurid, melodramatic fashion, and those who read it solely for its story are not likely to lay it down unfinished; even if they take no interest in the allegories which underlie mysteries of the old Scottish castle and types of militant humanity represented by its inmates. Those who read slowly and with thought will appreciate it most, but those who read with the ordinary haste will not feel their time wasted, if only for the sake of many picturesque incidents belonging as much to the region of poetry as of prose.

Mr. Henry Solly, himself known, if we mistake not, as an active champion in the long war against the miseries born of poverty, comes forward, in "Charles Dayrell: a Modern Bacchanal" (1 vol.: Elliot Stock), as an apostle of a Gospel of Joy. His purpose is lofty, and he is thoroughly in earnest. It is to be feared, however, that he has hardly gone the right way to make many converts by the curious medley in which he, through his hero, expounds his views. It is all very right to tell us to be joyful ourselves and to make others joyful also. But endless dissertations upon the "Bacchæ" of Euripides and upon the esoteric meaning of the Dionysic cultus, are not very joyful things to the unconverted mind. There is, however, another plot, turning upon the deceased wife's sister question (again anything but a joyful subject), and there is a long excursion into the Greek War of Independence, and a most remarkable sketch of life at Oxford during the great days of Oriel, when John Henry Newman was "a very remarkable young man, who has a clever young brother, Francis." Arnold and Milman are among the *dramatis personæ*. We venture to say that such college life as is described by Mr. Solly is unlike anything that Oxford has ever known, in those days any more than in these; though in the form of the extravagances described, it suggests to-day rather than yesterday, and possibly to-morrow more than either. The public performances of the Greek play, the lectures of the undergraduate who had discovered an evangel in what modern slang calls "Hellenism," and the amazing affectations of speech, certainly do remind one a little of recent developments; but of the Oxford of Whately and his contemporaries—No. Moreover, Mr. Solly's romance lacks practical value. If the whole outcome be to summon devotion of genius to the organisation of picnics for the people and penny readings, all excellent institutions, we are as much as ever at a loss to know how the very poor are to be taught to raise themselves from within. That is the problem of the age; the day of mere palliatives has gone by. Nevertheless the plea for more play and more pleasure, whether in a Greek or in an Elizabethan spirit—and Mr. Solly's sympathies include both—is very far from being out of date for any pen able to show how they are to be obtained. This the author has certainly not shown, unless indeed something is to be learned by a new reading of an old proverb: "What can't be cured must be—enjoyed." For his spirit of generous sympathy with all forms of faith which regard active benevolence as a cardinal virtue, no encomium could be too large: while genuine enthusiasm is too welcome to permit the reader to regret the absence of a quality so almost incompatible with uncontrolled enthusiasm as the sense of humour. The latter, however, would have rendered "Charles Dayrell" twice as effective and half as long.

Novels like "Peerness and Player," by Florence Marryat (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.), can be, and are, written by the league. That they are abundantly popular is, it must be allowed, proved by their abundant production. The unquestionably wide circle of their admirers will therefore be gratified to learn of the publication of yet another novel which cannot possibly bring either their minds or their feelings even to the verge of uncongenial exercise, or disturb them with a suspicion that the world contains such uncomfortable things as sense or humour. However, as we have always recognised in Florence Marryat talents superior to those of her chosen

audience, if she only cared to show them, it may be worth while to ask her whether she really sees any charm in a heroine so prodigiously philosophical as to imbibe no prejudices whatever from the religious influences which surrounded her childhood, and even to be indifferent to the discovery, after marriage, that her husband has a divorced wife still living. The average novel reader holds to her conventionalities, which, in these points at least, seem to be founded upon sounder principles than usual.

## SCIENTIFIC NOTES

A MOST interesting correspondence has lately arisen in the *Times* respecting the advantages of two-eyed rifle-shooting in place of the orthodox method to which our soldiers are trained—of closing one eye while the other looks along the barrel. The discussion was opened by Mr. J. D. Dougall, a great authority on sporting guns and rifles, who goes so far as to say that closing one eye in aiming is utterly fallacious, and quite prevents a soldier becoming a skilful and practical shot in battle. Mr. J. M. Hay, of the (Artists') Rifle Volunteers, also advocates the use of two eyes, and as he is the winner of more than two hundred prizes for rifle-shooting—all shot for with both eyes open—he is certainly qualified to speak upon the subject. The use of both eyes in using such instruments as the telescope and microscope has long been advocated by some of the most experienced workers. It certainly has the advantage of not overworking one eye—a circumstance that frequently happens when the other procedure is adopted. Persons who have trained themselves to use both eyes in microscopic work speedily find that the eye not looking at the object, although it must, being open, convey impressions to the retina, seems to send no information to the brain. Such vision as it affords is quite unconscious to the worker. It is also well known that by practice either eye can be used without giving undue preference to one or the other. There seems to be no reason that what is true of microscopic work is true of the use of the eyes in rifle-shooting. If the difference in correct aim is so great as the advocates of the two-eyed system maintain, an authoritative trial between a one-eyed and a two-eyed squad should be at once instituted. We have unfortunately of late years learnt the lesson that the shooting of our soldiers is open to very great improvement.

Anybody with but a smattering of chemistry will know that when bread is baked in the oven, the action of the yeast upon the moist flour is to change-part of its starch into sugar, which sugar is again converted into carbonic acid and alcohol. An American paper has lately exhumed the old idea that this alcohol might, instead of being dissipated in the oven, be condensed and preserved for use. It states that 1,000 gallons daily rise from the bakeries of New York alone, and that this is absolutely wasted. If we remember rightly, a Company was formed some years back in London to carry out this very idea, but nothing came of it.

Among recently contrived electrical novelties is a form of galvanic battery, or rather dry pile, invented by Mr. C. Schneler, of Dresden. It consists of two cylinders of such a size that when placed one within the other there is a clear annular space between them. The outer cylinder is of copper, and the inner one of amalgamated zinc. The space between is filled with plaster of Paris, previously made into a cream by adding a saturated solution of chloride of zinc and a small quantity of common salt.

The German Government have lately instituted some experiments in the direction of substituting a dynamo-electric machine for the voltaic batteries commonly used in telegraph work. The question has been more than once discussed in this country, but without any practical result. There is little doubt that the employment of machines instead of batteries would represent an enormous saving to our Telegraph Department, and probably the change would have been adopted long ago if there had not been some serious difficulties in the way of its adoption. The German experiments seem to have been successful, and we shall be interested in seeing whether any tangible results will accrue from them.

From the twelfth annual report of the Local Government Board we learn that under the Sale of Food and Drugs Act, milk continues to be the chief subject of analysis, and also seems to be with dealers and vendors the chief subject upon which they exert their ingenuity in the way of adulteration. The report regrets that in the present state of science it is difficult to distinguish between milk naturally poor, and milk to which water has been added, and admits that "a too rigid adherence to the minimum standard nominally adopted by certain analysts may now and then result in the condemnation of absolutely genuine milk." Perhaps the most important part of the report is that which complains of the extreme leniency of magistrates, the City Analyst stating that it has not been deemed expedient to institute prosecutions during the year, on account of the difficulty of obtaining convictions, and of the great leniency shown by magistrates in awarding punishments to proved offenders. Perhaps if these magistrates would remember that milk is, or ought to be, the chief article of diet for infants, they would be a little more severe on those who make "enormous profits" (we quote from the report) by adulterating it.

The speed at which a tidal wave can travel has been calculated by M. de la Croix to be greater than the velocity of sound in air. His calculations are based on the great tidal depression which occurred in the Straits of Sunda during the outburst at Krakatoa in August last. On the same day a wave was noted at Point de Galle, Ceylon, and another one at Mauritius, both supposed to be due to the initial depression in the Straits of Sunda.

A correspondent of the *Daily News*, who has lately visited the whole line of works of the Panama Canal, says that giant strides have been taken towards the construction of this waterway, and that large villages have sprung into being where there was before but a tangled wilderness. The opposition shown by the Americans when the work was first begun has died away now that it is so far on the road to completion, and stores and machinery in large quantities are supplied by them. The value of these stores and machinery on the Isthmus is supposed to be at least three millions sterling, and the entire cost of cutting and completing the channel will be about 25,000,000. It is fully believed that the huge enterprise will be carried out in four years' time. Captain Eads, whose projected ship railway forms the rival scheme, states that it can be completed in two years, at a cost of 25,000,000 dollars.

Professor Flower has been appointed Superintendent of the Natural History Department at South Kensington, thus filling the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir Richard Owen.

It has been recently pointed out that the stringent regulations with regard to free exits from theatres in case of fire might well be applied to the theatre of the Royal Institution, which presumably is not under the control of those authorities who take care of playgoers. The uppermost gallery of this theatre—containing some three hundred seats—represents a mass of high partitions and narrow gangways. Moreover, the approach thereto is a wooden winding staircase of very limited dimensions, which in case of a panic would afford but scanty means of egress to a crowded audience. It seems an anomaly that a building devoted to science, and the practical improvements which result from a knowledge of its teachings, should be behindhand in one of the first essentials in a structure intended for public gatherings.

The Pike's Peak Railway, which will open up some of the finest scenery in the Rocky Mountains, will find its highest elevation at 14,146 feet above the sea level—that is, 2,000 feet higher than any existing iron road. Its maximum gradient will be 300 feet in a mile, and the total track will be twenty-seven miles in length.

T. C. H.



# THE MANUFACTURING GOLDSMITHS' AND SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY,

SHOW ROOMS—112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

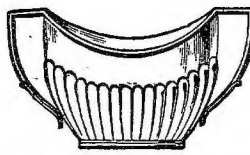
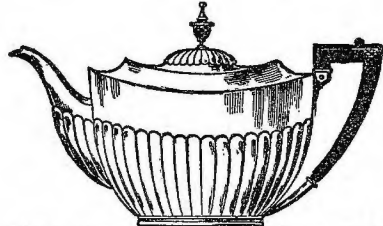
SUPPLY PURCHASERS DIRECT AT TRADE PRICES, SAVING FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.

Awarded Five First-Class Medals, the Cross of the Legion of Honour, and the Gold Medal at the Fisheries Exhibition.

"THE TIMES."—Their work is exquisitely finished."

"THE PICTORIAL WORLD."—The Company sell their goods at from 25 to 50 per cent. below the ordinary retail prices."

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.



FULL SIZE SOLID SILVER QUEEN ANNE TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE, 4 PIECES, £23 15s.

KETTLE AND STAND, £20.

FULL SIZE BEST ELECTRO PLATE QUEEN ANNE TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE, 4 PIECES, £10 10s.

KETTLE AND STAND, £6 5s.

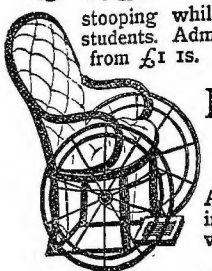


## JOHN CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE

(PATENTED)



For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £1 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

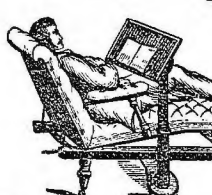


**BREAKFAST IN BED**  
CARTER'S PATENT  
REVOLVING  
BED-TABLE.

Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

**INVALID FURNITURE.**



Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5 10s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse Action for Indigestion, £5 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2 10s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1 5s. Perambulators, £1 5s. Leg Rests, £1 10s. Bed Rests, £2s. 6d. Self-propelling



Chairs, £5 5s. Bed Tables, from 10s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells, £2 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

**BATH CHAIRS from £2 2s.**

**IRON BATH CHAIRS**

**& CARRIAGES**

FOR HOT CLIMATES.

**INVALID CARRIAGES**

Of all kinds at low prices.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST POST FREE.

JOHN CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W. ONLY ADDRESS.

## THE BEST LINEN-MARKER.



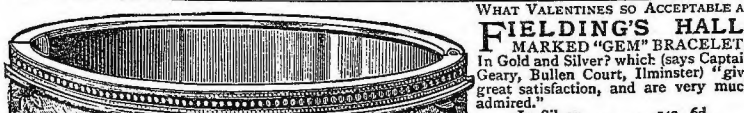
1s. THAT THE WORLD EVER PRODUCED. The invention of Ming Shuloh, a Japanese Chemist. It requires no heating, will not wash out, and does not burn the material. A child can use it. You can always carry it in your pocket, and use it as an ordinary pencil. It will mark five thousand garments. You may wash and rub them as hard as you wish, but you can never stir that mark. Sent free on receipt of 1s. 2d., or 2 for 2s.

J. G. FOOT and SON, 101, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

## CLARKE, BLEASDALE, BELL and CO., YORK.

**It is not pretended to be a cure for every ache and pain, but a certain and safe remedy for rapidly relieving, and speedily curing, TIC in the Head, TIC in the Face, TIC in the Gums, NERVOUS and SICK HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE (even when proceeding from a decayed tooth, rendering extraction unnecessary). It also removes at once the Toothache to which Females are at times so peculiarly subject. Price 2s. 6d., to be obtained of all Chemists everywhere. Do not be persuaded to "Try something else." PARCELS POST FREE for 2s. 9d., in Stamps or P.O.O. from the Manufacturers.**

CLARKE, BLEASDALE, BELL and CO., YORK.



WHAT VALENTINE'S SO ACCEPTABLE AS FIELDING'S HALL-MARKED "GEM" BRACELETS In Gold and Silver? which (says Captain Geary, Bullen Court, Ilminster) "give great satisfaction, and are very much admired."

In Silver 15s. 6d. 14s. 6d.

Exact size to pattern.

Every one should see our New Illustrated Catalogue of Gold and Silver Jewellery suitable for presents, post free.

**FIELDING BROS.**

42, Lombard Street, London, E.C.

The Editor of "Judy" says:—"The Jewellery of Messrs. Fielding is of most excellent workmanship and remarkably cheap."

## ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

PRESERVES THE HAIR, and can be had in a golden colour. Buy only ROWLAND'S, of 20, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON. Sizes 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d. Sent by post for 3d. extra.

## ELKINGTON & CO.

ELECTRO PLATE. SILVER PLATE. CLOCKS and BRONZES.

## ELKINGTON & CO.

TESTIMONIAL PLATE. CUTLERY, &c., &c. Illustrated Catalogues post free.

ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 41, Moorgate St.

## HENRY RODRIGUES' WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS

42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE, LIBRARY, AND BOUDOIR.

In Polished Brass, Bronze, Sevres China, Ormolu and Oxidised Silver, from 2s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES. DESPATCH BOXES. ENVELOPE CASES. STATIONERY CASES. WRITING CASES. INKSTANDS. CANDLESTICKS. CANDELABRA. PARCEL POST SCALES. CIGAR CABINETS. CIGAR CASES.

BOXES OF GAMES. LIQUEUR STANDS. And a large and choice assortment of English, Viennese, and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

## TRAVELLING DRESSING

BAGS, Wide Opening, with Half-marked Silver Fittings, £5 5s., £10 10s., £15, £20, £30 to £50.

## RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,

Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Disks, Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs. NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours. BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100. All the New and Fashionable Note Papers.

A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved, and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 4s. 6d.

BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS OF FARE, GUEST CARDS, INVITATIONS, and BOOK PLATES.

42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

## WHAT IS YOUR CREST and

WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid gold ring, 15s. 6d. Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 10s. Engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.

## VISITING CARDS by Culleton.

Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 5s. each, 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d. T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

## CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-

TIONERY contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the Engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

## VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the

HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Full particulars around each bottle. Ask your nearest Chemist for THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER. Sold everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle.

## INVALUABLE to ALL WHO

Suffer from Bilious and Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Wind, Spasms, Giddiness, Dizziness of the Eyes, &c.

DR. SCOTT'S BILIOUS AND LIVER PILLS will be found a certain cure. For habitual costiveness, as a family aperient medicine, and as a purifier of the blood, they are unequalled. Mild in their operation, they create appetite, promote digestion, and strengthen the whole nervous system. Prepared by W. LAMBERT, 173, Seymour Place, London, W., and sold by all Druggists, in Boxes, 12s. 6d. and 2s. 9d. The genuine are in a square green package.

## PORTRAITS PAINTED in OIL

from Life or Photograph, half life size, £3 3s. 6d.; Water-Colour, £3 3s. 6d.; in Crayon, £3 3s. 6d. Water-Colour or Painted Crayon on Paper, 15s. by 11 in. Crayon, 10s. 6d. Post free home or abroad.

200 Testimonials from the Nobility. See Prospectus.—JOHN BOOL, Artist, 86, Warwick Street, Piccadilly, London. From the Royal Academy National Medalist. Awarded Queen's Prize for Art, 1871, and again in 1872.

## MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING

SYRUP is the best and surest remedy in the world for all diseases of children, such as teething, wind-colic, &c. It corrects the acidity of the stomach, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 12d. per bottle.

## SIR JAMES MURRAY'S

FOR ACIDITY, INDIGESTION, HEARTBURN, GRAVEL, and GOUT.

## FLUID MAGNESIA.

The Inventor's Pure Original Preparation, 1s. Bottles almost Double usual size.

SIR JAMES MURRAY and SON, Temple Street, Dublin.

BARCLAY and SONS, Farringdon Street, London.

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. Price 4s. 6d., by Post 5s.

With an exhaustive Chronicle of the Events of the Year 1883, from July to December.

The Handsomest Gift Book of the Season. Best Stories. Best Illustrated. Most Entertaining General Matter.

With a BEAUTIFUL COLOURED FRONTISPIECE, after a Photograph from Life, by Mayall, entitled "GEE UP."

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. A Righted Wrong. The Star of His Life. Deeply Wronged. Two Roses. Fairest of All. Stolen Kisses. Greville's Wife. What Love Will Do. Mabel's Love Story. SERIALS: Written by Celebrated Authors.

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. Gold or Dross. The Lost Ring. NOVELLETES.

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. The Love Beacon. Wild Leslie. His Boots. A Miserable Misunderstanding. One Month's Holiday. A Flirt's Punishment. "It Happened So." Ralph's Rival. The Lady of Walden. Real and Ideal. Life's Shadows. A Wandering Snowflake. A Tiger Lily. Too Young and Pretty. A Hallowe'en Love Test. My First Transgression. Clive's Luck. A Lovely Young Usurper. Only Aunt Margery. Sir Francis's Wooing.

SHORT STORIES: Grave and Gay, Romantic and Pathetic.

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. Penny Banks. The Parade of Mourning. Little Emigrants. Our Girls, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. ESSAYS.

Well Selected Miscellaneous Paragraphs—Witty Jokes and Humorous Anecdotes—Bright and Romantic Poetry—A Storehouse of Economical and Seasonable Receipts for the Household—Exchange, a Medium of Supply and Demand—Notices to Correspondents on every conceivable topic.

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. HOLIDAY SEASONS NUMBER (Illustrated). A Will of the Wisp. Margaret Vanstone's Atonement.

## LONDON JOURNAL NEW

VOLUME.—78. CHRISTMAS DOUBLE NUMBER (Illustrated). Carol for Christmas Day. Twelfth Night. Christmas Eve. Under the Mistletoe. Snap Dragon.

## LONDON JOURNAL VOLUMES,

MONTHLY PARTS, and WEEKLY NUMBERS, may be had of all Booksellers, or from the Office, 33a, Strand, W.C.

Agents for Advertisements, MATHER and SON, 71, Fleet Street.

## THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR, M.P.,

Treasurer, Will Preside at the Anniversary Festival of the ROYAL ASYLUM of ST. ANNE'S SOCIETY SCHOOLS, Founded 1702.

PATRONS—THE QUEEN and the ROYAL FAMILY. At the CANNON STREET HOTEL, ON MONDAY, February 18.

The objects of the Institution are—Children whose parents have once moved in a superior station of life, but are now in adversity, orphans or not.

Its Universality—It has no local bounds, the children of any country are eligible.

Its Advantages—Home, Clothing, Maintenance, and Education.

Its Dependence—Voluntary Subscriptions and Donations.

Aid is earnestly sought. Antiquity is not wealth.

The Institution is unendowed, and dependent on Voluntary Contributions. 380 children are under its care.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and DONATIONS are earnestly solicited and gratefully received by the Lord Mayor, Treasurer; Messrs. Barclay and Co., Lombard Street; Messrs. Dimsdale, Fowler, and Co., 50, Cornhill, E.C., and by

R. H. EVANS, Secretary. Office, 53, Gracechurch Street, E.C.

## FLORILINE! FOR THE TEETH

AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produce a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Sold everywhere at 2s. 6d.

## TO FAT PERSONS.—Agentleman

who can personally vouch for the efficacy of a REMEDY (doctor's prescription) which will effectually and rapidly REDUCE CORPULENCY in either sex without semi-starvation dietary, exercise, &c., quite harmless, will send Recipe on receipt of stamped address.—MR. F. RUSSELL, 15, Gower Street, London, W.C.

## BRUSSELS.—Hotel de l'Univers,

in the centre of the town. SCHOFFIER WIERZ, Proprietor. First-class hotel for families. Pension, £3 per week, inclusive of all charges.

## THROAT AFFECTIONS AND

HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous lozenges are sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 2s. 12d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious pulmonary and asthmatic affections. See that the words, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.

## "Refuse Imitations—Insist upon Hudson's."

Wash Your Clothes with Hudson's Extract of Soap.

It is a pure Dry Soap in fine powder, and dissolves immediately in Hot or Cold Water.

## BEGINNING OF A NEW SERIES.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL FOR FEBRUARY.

TWO DAYS IN A LIFETIME. A Story. By T. W. SPEIGHT. Chapters 1-17.

A KING OF ACRES. By RICHARD JEFFERIES. Monastic England. "So Unreasonable of Step-Sledge Dogs." "Mother!"

Another Word to Literary Beginners. The Fire of Frensdraught. London Bonded Ware.

Imperial's Nurse. The Month: Science and Arts. Book Gossip. Occasional Notes. Four Poetical Pieces.

First Instalment of a New Novel. BY MEAD AND STRAEM, By CHARLES GIBSON. Chapters 1-VI. Price 7d.

W. and R. CHAMBERS, 47, Paternoster Row, London; and Edinburgh.

## Just Published, 8vo, cloth, gilt top, price 15s.

AN HISTORICAL and PRACTICAL GUIDE TO ART ILLUSTRATION

in connection with Illustrated Books, Periodicals, and Decoration generally.

By JAMES SHIRLEY HEDSON, F.R.S.L., Author of "A History of the Printing Trade Charities," &c.

Illustrated with many examples of the various processes of engraving, and some specimens in colours.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, and CO., 188, Fleet Street, E.C.

## FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.

Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance) FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE, with Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable description. Also materials by the Yard, and supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as if Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates, at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at State Charges.

PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 251 to 261, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

## THE BEST CRAPES,

THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN. Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER ROBINSON.

Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per yard. Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.

PARCELS POST. FREE Made Up Articles or Materials by the Yard Forwarded Promptly.

## PETER ROBINSON,

COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,

251 to 261, REGENT STREET



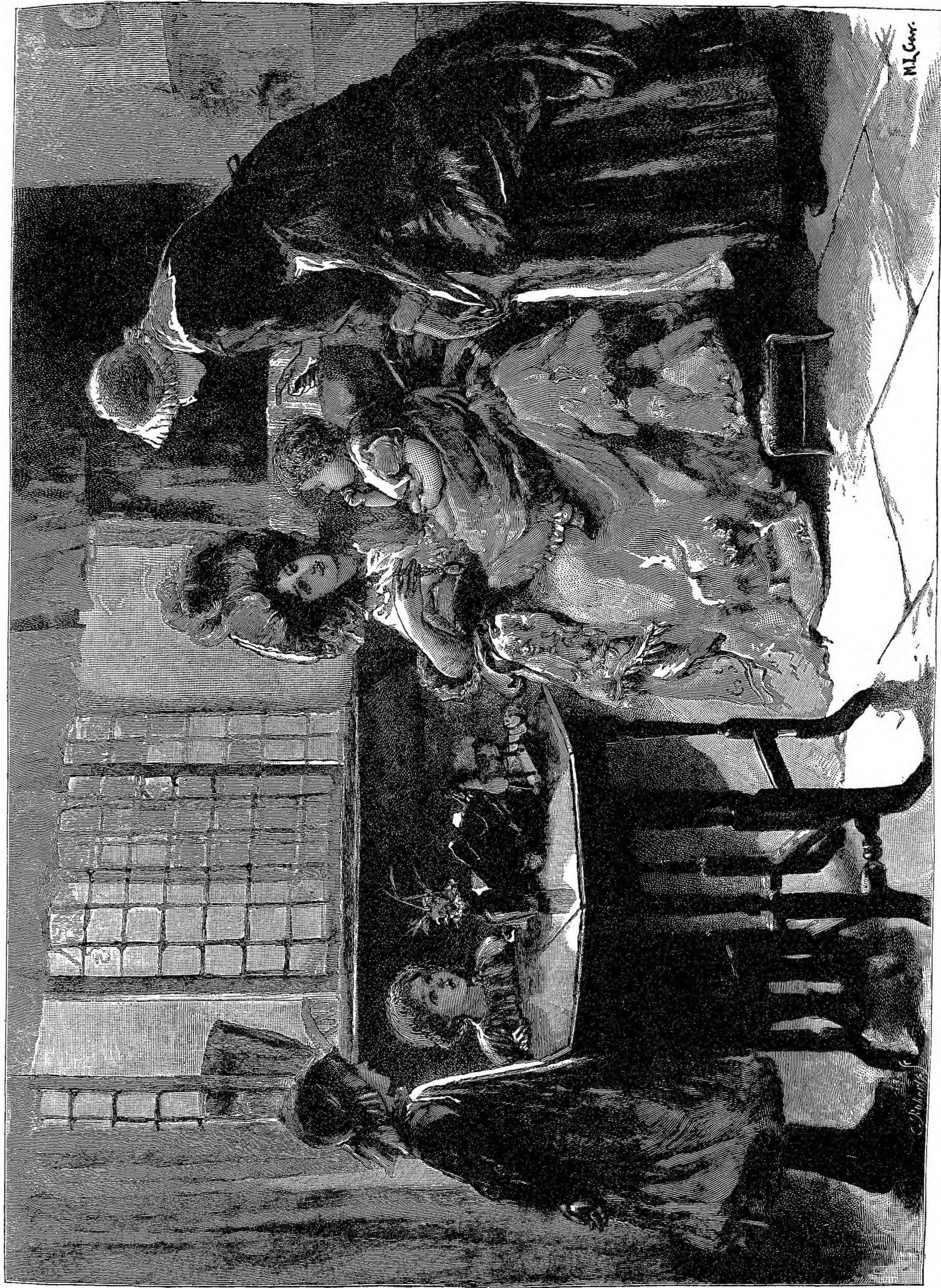






"A COQUETTE"  
FROM THE PICTURE BY LÉON HERBO





"THE GODMOTHER"

FROM THE PICTURE BY MISS MARY L. GOW, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS